THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates through Pennsylvania, and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

VOL. VII—WHOLE NO. 372. PHILADELPHIA, SEPTEMBER 13, 1828. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ADDRESS TO NATURE.

O lovely Nature! yet a little while,
And I shall cease upon thy charms to smile;
Soon on my sight will fade thy vernal bloom,
And on my senses die thy rich perfume.

A few more golden clouds may gild the sky,
A few more suns may brighten on my eye;
Then on thy charms no more these eyes will dwell,
This glowing breast no more with rapture swell,
Beneath the magic influence of thy pow'r,
At morning's dawn or evening's pensive hour.
Those stars of heaven which now in glory burn,
Shall pour their light on my sepulchral urn;
That gentle moon, which I so oft have lov'd
To gaze upon, as on her course she mov'd,
And pour'd her mild and pensive rays around,
O'er the far hills and solemn woods that bound
The distant prospect, soon shall shed her light
O'er the lone hills or distant mountain height,
Unheeded by these eyes, which oft could gaze
In silent gladness on her pensive rays.

Soon, lovely Nature! whether Summer smiles
Over thy placid lakes and verdant isles,
Or Winter heaves its wild and billowy snows,
Or Spring's young breath calls forth the early rose,
Or Autumn's mild and melancholy voice
Speaks to the soul of long departed joys,
I shall no longer heed the passing change;
Soon shall I cease with rich delight to range
Over thy meads, where first awakes the bloom
Of thousand flow'rs, all redolent with perfume;
Soon shalt thou shed thy smiles for me in vain;
Soon shall I go to join the mighty train
Of those whose eyes no longer smile or weep,
So deeply hushed in death's long, dreamless sleep.

Yet, lovely Nature! while I travel on,
Along the paths of time till life is gone,
Still will I love thee: oft thy morning light
Or evening beauty shall my steps invite
To wander, with one lov'd companion, where
Thy notes of music float upon the air,
To gaze upon thy sun's resplendent beam,
To trace the windings of the mountain stream,
To view the cascades springing down the steep,
To climb the mighty cliffs that seem to keep
Their watch, like sentinels, o'er the vales below;
To see thy fields in morning radiance glow,
To mark the moonbeams sleeping on the lawn,
To hear the notes that usher in the dawn,
To view thy changing glories rise and fall,
And mark the hand of God, who made them all.

ARCOLO.

AN ODE TO THOUGHT.

"Imagination is the Paphian shop
Where feeble happiness like Vulcan lame,
Bids foul ideas, in their dark recess,
And hot as hell, (which kindled the black fires)
With wanton art, those fatal arrows form
Which murder all thy time, health, wealth and fame,
——— other thoughts there are
On angel wing descending from above." *Young.*

Ye sweet companions of my lonely hours,
That from thy secret, hidden cells arise,
Gladdening the mind's drear waste with smiling flow'rs;
The feasting soul with intellectual joys,
Breathing sweet accents of serene delight,
Like seraph songs upon the ear at night.

Ye soothing ministers! ye glorious train!
Celestial visitants that hover o'er
The soul's sad moments, and its griefs enchain,
In hope's bright bondage—happiness in store,
Mantling each sorrow in a future joy,
And Death's cold sleep in—immortality.

Eternal fountain, that forever flows
Unceasing still from thy mysterious springs;
Gushing in torrents of the deepest woes,
Or gentle streams that richest pleasure brings,
Unfading sunbeam of the inmost mind!
Effulgent day-light of the mental blind!—

And yet, tho' virtue revels in thy beam,
With fervent rapture melts beneath thy glow;
Vice, as the horrors of some dreadful dream,
Shrinks from thy presence, an instinctive foe—
Like midnight spectres at th' approach of light,
Vanish their joys beneath thy sulic sight.

Ye are not phantoms of the giddy brain—
Fantastic visions by the fancy led—
Dim phantasies of air, that of thy reign,
And o'er our slumbers their delusion spread—
And yet, ye breathe auriferous feelings o'er
The mind's sweet sleep, that, waking—are no more!

What are ye then?—and Oh! where do ye dwell?
In the deep caverns of the feeling soul?
'Mid thousand chords that each emotion swell
In these, your temples, and at your control?
In the dark chambers of the hidden heart!
'Mid garner'd treasures, griefs—that ye impart?

Or, come ye on the pinions of the tomb,
When night has wrapt in shades the slumb'ring earth;
Wafting in secret thro' the realms of mind
Thoughts of Cerulean or of Stygian birth?
Painting black horrors to each trembling fear,
Or charms Circean to the memory dear!

Ye are not mortal, no!—mortality
Is but death's shadow, and the fleeting sun
Of life, its zenith still approaching nigh,
Melts it to nothing—it is here—'tis gone!
Not so your being, your unquenched ray
Beams undiminished thro' eternity!—

Are ye then future—past, or present? no—
But like them all, ye lift oblivion's veil,
Explore futurity, its sets to know;
And mark the present with its passing tale!
Restless, untiring, thro' Creation's sphere,
(Unbounded regions,) rove ye—yet are here!

ASTOR.

THE CHRISTIAN.

There was a man who liv'd to God,
Despite of earth and hell;
With pains, the narrow path he trod,
Pains that no tongue can tell.
Fightings without and fears within,
Had nearly made him quail;—
Fightings with all the force of sin,
And fear that he should fail,—
But God reveal'd himself in love,
And made him heir of joys above.

Then sang the pilgrim on his way,
Though all around was night,—
Sang of the light of endless day,
And all the sons of light.
Weary—he sang of heavenly rest,
In sickness—sang of health;
In woes—of Abraham's peaceful breast,
In poverty—of wealth.
Of wealth, peace, health, rest, saints and day,
Where heaven shall all its charms display.
Where'er he went, he sang of grace,
And shew'd the guilt of sin;
Beauty was round his dwelling place,
And happiness within.
Then hate and malice pour'd their spite,
And mobs, led on by pride,
Destroy'd his dwelling from the sight,
His comforts scatter'd wide;
But all was right that God would give,
And Jesus died that he might live.
Bound to the stake for Jesu's name,
He sang seraphic lays;
Satan destroy'd his earthly frame,
His soul was fill'd with praise.
Visions of bliss upon him broke,
He saw the martyr's crown;—
Jesus unto his spirit spoke,
And call'd him to the throne.
A member of the glorious band,
He triumphs now at God's right hand. ELIA.

THE MORALIST.

GOD SEES ME.

Persons inclined to the sin of stealing, are satisfied if they can only be certain they shall not be discovered. I once heard it related, that a man who was in the habit of going to a neighbor's cornfield, to steal the ears, one day took with him his son, a boy of eight years of age.—The father told him to hold the bag, while he looked if any one was near to see him. After standing on the fence, and peeping through all the corn rows, he returned to take the bag from the child, and began his guilty work. "Father," said the boy, "you forgot to look somewhere else." The man dropt the bag in affright, and said, "which way, child?" supposing he had seen some one. "You forgot to look up to the sky, to see if God was noticing you."—The father felt this reproof of the child so much, that he left the corn, returned home, and never again ventured to steal; remembering the truth his child had taught him, that the eye of God always beholds us. "God sees me," is a thought that would keep us from evil acts, if we tried constantly to feel its truth.

There is a dead pause in affliction which is dreadful. As long as we have to act, to exert ourselves, even though those exertions may be painful, still they are more bearable than sitting down quietly with grief, without any thing to look to. When day after day passes the same, and when, at last, from the sameness of our thoughts and feelings, even suffering has no longer power to affect us, our tears cease to flow, though the heart within is breaking.

DREAD OF DEATH

Is a common symptom in nervous diseases, and is here considered with regard to its influence on health. In these cases, it seems rather to spoil life than to destroy it. "Not only the child, but even the young man, till thirty, never feels that he is mortal; but after forty, man's thoughts are much occupied by the inevitable prospect, and most of us have our little crops of consolation to protect us from the fear of it.—Those of authors come out in their works. One of the most remarkable is a little essay on death, by Lord Bacon; not that in his essays, but towards the end of his works near his will. The curate of a London parish, who has great experience of death-bed scenes, was asked how people generally meet their end. And the answer was, "either they wish for it as a relief from suffering, or they are not conscious of it." Even Dr. Johnson, who dreaded death so much at a distance, seems to have feared it as little on its arrival as other people; and we believe, that to many persons with right views, who have had a liberal allowance of sickness and sorrow, death becomes an object not so much of apprehension as of curiosity and interest. This state of mind is not only necessary for our comfort during health, but for our safety during sickness. One of the most able physicians alive once said, that in the most dangerous illness, *cæteris paribus*, a christian would have a better chance of recovery than an unbeliever; that religious resignation was a better soothing medicine than poppy, and a better cordial than æther. Dr. Reid gives a similar opinion in the following passage:—"The habitual horror which thus overshadows the mind, darkens the little daylight of life.—An indulgence in this morbid excess of apprehension not only embitters man's existence, but may often tend to shorten its duration. He hastens the advance of death, by the fear with which his frame is seized at its real or imaginary approach. His trembling hand involuntarily shakes the glass in which his hours are numbered. Contradictory as it may appear, there are well attested instances of persons who have been driven even to suicide by the dread of dissolution. It would seem as if they had rushed into the arms of death, in order to shelter themselves from the terror of his countenance."

The late Dr. Nesbit, celebrated for his profound erudition and ready wit, being asked how he would define modern philosophy or infidelity, replied,—"It consists in believing every thing but the truth, and that in exact proportion to the worst of evidence; or, to use the language of the poet, in making windows to shut out the light, and passages to lead to nothing."

MISCELLANIST.

Alexander the Great was a hero on an immense scale. What though in cold blood he sacrificed more than a half a million of Tyrians, on their own shore, after having sacked their city? But then he did not dishonour the wife of Darius, and for this he was praised to the skies. The burning of Persepolis, and the murder of his friend Clytus, added to his military fame.

Cæsar was still higher in the scale of heroism, since he occasioned the destruction of a vastly greater number of human beings, killed under his career of military glory. But Cæsar was a man of "wonderful clemency." It is true the regal murderer ordered all the men of a city in Gaul to have their right hands chopped off, but then consider the provocation, they had dared to resist their invaders, and destroyed a Roman garrison!

It is a maxim with the avaricious to get what ever they can; they think nothing too mean to ask; nothing too sordid to wish for. A covetous man has so voracious an appetite, and so quick a digestion, that he can never be satisfied. His desires are like a whirlpool, ready to swallow up whatever floats within reach, and to take in every straw and atom that comes within the circle.

SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.

We should make it a principle to extend the hand of fellowship to every man who discharges faithfully his daily duties, who maintains good order—who manifests a deep interest in the welfare of society—whose deportment is upright—and whose mind is intelligent, without stopping to ascertain whether he swings a hammer, or draws a thread. There is nothing more distant from all natural rule and natural claim, than the reluctant feeling—the backward sympathy—the forced smile—the checked conversation—the hesitating compliance, which the well off are too apt to manifest to those a little lower down: with whom, in comparison of intellect and principles of virtue, they frequently shrink into insignificance.

HOUSES IN JAPAN.

The houses of the Japanese are the antipodes of those of the ancient Egyptians, and the inhabitants of the Haurun. While the latter, always aiming at massiveness and durability, constructed their dwellings of huge stones, and roofed them with the same materials, you here see upon the little green knolls that skirt the road, delicate little habitations of fine wood, or even of paper. But their light and graceful structure, and their gilded ornaments, glittering in the sun, give them the air of fairy dwellings, which the very breath of heaven might dissolve.

POPULATION AND JOURNALS.

A curious and detailed statement of the population of the various towns, cities, and countries of the world, accompanied with a correspondent statement of the number of periodical publications, appears in the last number of the *Revue Encyclopedique*. The general result to which the calculator comes, as follows:—

	Population.	*Number of Journals.*
Anglo-American confederation, or the United States of North America, - - -	11,000,000	800
English monarchy, - - -	142,180,000	578
Total of the states of English origin, - - - -	153,180,000	1,378
Total of all the other states in the world, - - - - -	633,230,000	1,790

AFRICAN SANDS.

Capt. Beechy makes the following remarks upon the drifting of sands in Africa:

We are not inclined to attribute quite so much to the overwhelming properties of sand as many other travellers have done; and we do not think that the danger of being actually buried will appear, on consideration, to be altogether so great to those who are crossing sandy deserts as writers of high respectability have asserted. The sand which encounters a body in motion, would pass it, we should imagine, without accumulation; and the quantity which might even be heaped upon sleepers could scarcely be more than they might easily shake off in waking.—We shudder at the dreadful accounts which have been recorded of whole caravans and whole armies destroyed by these formidable waves of the desert: and when our pity is strongly excited by such relations, we are seldom inclined to analyze them very deeply. But a little reflection would probably convince us that many of them are greatly exaggerated—some, because the writers believed what they related, and some because they wished their readers to believe what they might not be quite convinced of themselves. In fact we think it possible that they who have perished in deserts, from the time of the Psylla and Cambyses to the present, have died, as is usual, before they were buried, either from violence, or thirst, or exhaustion.

GLORY.

On the following day, the 7th of September, on which the bloody battle of the Moscowa took place, I was from 5 o'clock in the morning stationed near the officers who waited the orders of Napoleon. We were placed at the bottom of a redoubt which had been taken from the enemy the evening before; it was the spot from which all the orders were given. General Montbrun, one of our most distinguished soldiers, left us at full gallop, and burning with warlike ardour. He had just received an order from Napoleon to attack a formidable redoubt, placed in the centre of the enemy's army, which spread death in all parts. I cannot express the grief I felt when Napoleon was informed, two hours afterwards, that this illustrious warrior had fallen under the enemy's fire, in the midst of a most splendid charge.—I knew and loved my countryman Montbrun. He carried with him the esteem, and attachment, and the regret of the whole army: he would probably have received the staff of marshal, had he survived so much courage and glory. I was expressing my grief to Augustus de Caulaincourt, who formed one of our group, when the Emperor looking our way, perceived him, and calling him to him gave him the command of the brave troops whom the death of General Montbrun had left without a head. He returned to us, his heart filled with that noble joy, in which I did not participate, for it penetrated me with the most sorrowful recollections. He ordered his horse, to advance, embraced the best of brothers, bade us farewell, and was off as quick as lightning, followed by his aid-de-camp. And he also at the head of fifty cuirassiers, commanded by their brave Colonel M. Cristophe, fell in this fatal redoubt, leaving a beautiful young widow, to whom he had been united only a few hours before his departure for the army. He was interred in this redoubt; the tragical scene of so many celebrated exploits.—*Private Anecdotes of Foreign Courts.*

SCRIPTURAL USE OF THE WORD FORTY.

This numeral, which occurs so frequently, and in places where its introduction is manifestly at variance with passages that precede and follow it, is in the East constantly used as a general term, implying "many," or "an indefinite number, as we use the words "score," and "dozen or two." A ruined palace at Persepolis is called "Chelminar," or the "forty pillars," though it has but nineteen standing, and, when perfect, had two hundred and six. The Arabs also use one thousand and one in a similar manner. Thus Moses was in the mount "for forty" days, means many days. The Israelites lived many, not "forty" years, in the wilderness. This meaning explains numerous difficulties in Scripture history; and Persians, Arabs, and Turks, still use the term "forty" in this sense.

The tower of Babel, says a recent traveller in the east, now presents the appearance of a large mound or hill, with a castle on the top, in mounting to which, the traveller now and then discovers, through the light sandy soil, that he is treading on a vast heap of bricks. The total circumference of the ruin is 2236 feet, though the building itself was only 2000, allowing 500 to the stadia, which Herodotus assigns as the side of its square. The elevation of the west side is 198 feet. What seems to be a castle at a distance, when examined, proves to be a solid mass of kiln burnt bricks, 37 feet high and 28 broad.

FLY AWAY PRETTY MOTH!

A FAVOURITE BALLAD.

Moderato.
Fly a - way pret - ty Moth to the shade Of the leaf where you slum-
ber'd all day; Be con - tent with the moon, and the stars, pretty Moth,
And make use of your wings while you may. Tho' you glit - ter - ing
light may have dazzled you quite, Tho' the gold of your lamp may be
gay, ma - ny things in this world that look bright, pret - ty Moth, Only
dax - zle to lead us a - stray; Ma - ny things in this world that look
bright, pret - ty Moth, On - ly dax - zle to lead us a - stray.

2

I have seen, pretty Moth, in the world,
Some as wild as yourself, and as gay,
Who bewitch'd by the sweet fascination of eyes,
Flitted round them by night and by day.

But though dreams of delight
May have dazzled them quite,
They at last found it dangerous play;
Many things in this world that look bright, pretty Moth,
Only dazzle to lead us astray.

LAKE GEORGE.

Lake George is 34 miles long, and its greatest breadth 4. At the south end it is only about one mile broad; and the greatest depth is 60 fathoms. The water is remarkable for its purity—a fish or a stone may be seen at the depth of 20 or 30 feet. It is undoubtedly supplied by springs from below, as the water is coldest near the bottom. It contains trout, bass and perch. There are deer in the neighbouring forest. The outlet which leads to Lake Champlain contains three large falls and rapids. The lake never rises more than two feet.

The three best points of view are at Fort George, a place north of Shelving Rock, 14 miles, and another at Sabbath-day point, 21 miles, from the head of the Lake. The last view is taken southward, the other two northward.

This beautiful basin with its pure crystal water is bounded by two ranges of mountains, which in some places rising with a bold and hasty ascent from the water, and in others descending with a graceful sweep from a great height to a broad and level margin, furnish it with a charming variety of scenery, which every change of weather, as well as every change of position presents in new and countless beauties. The intermixture of cultivation with the wild scenes of nature is extremely agreeable; and the undulating surface of the well tilled farm is often contrasted with the deep shade of the native forest, and the naked, weather beaten cliffs, where no vegetation can dwell.

The islands are an important feature in the scenery of the Lakes. They are yet unnumbered, and as different in their size and varied in their appearance as countless for their multitude. Some are bare and rocky, others invested with verdure; some rise from the water with a green and gentle swell, others overhang it with a broken precipice. To a stranger who visits Lake George under a clear sky, and sails upon its surface when the morning or evening sun throws over it a slanting light, the place seems one of the most mild and beautiful on earth; but if he should have an opportunity to witness the solemnity with which a storm approaches, and the fury with which the elements often wage their war among these wild and desolate mountains, it will seem to have lost its original character, and to present only the sublime and the terrible aspects of nature.

The preceding print may afford some idea of this charming scenery; but no exertion of art can produce any thing fit to be called a resemblance of such a noble exhibition of the grand and beautiful features of creation.

This beautiful Lake was first named Lake Sacrament by the French, as it is said, either because the water was used by the priests to supply their founts, or because its purity rendered it peculiarly fit for that purpose. The transparency of the water seems to add a richness to the place.

There is hardly a region in the world where the din and bustle of military operations would seem more entirely opposed to the character and impression of the natural scenery than at Lake George. The lofty amphitheatre of mountains which surround it, raise their heads to a sublime elevation, as if to seclude the place from the notice of the world, and to contain within its bounds the calm enjoyments of the few who tread its romantic shores. But even in this far and still retreat, War has often intruded with her thrilling trumpet and her flashing steel; and though the pure lake long since has lost the hue of her crimson currents, the traces of her iron footsteps will long remain upon the sloping margin.

POLISH LADIES.

"Of the innumerable anecdotes I have heard of the courage and heroic character of the Polish ladies, I shall confine myself to the notice of two. In one of the late wars, which the Poles had to support against the Turks and Tartars, the city of Trembowla was attacked by those barbarians, whose number and ferocity excited universal consternation. After several bloody assaults, and at the moment another was going to be made, which was the more alarming, as a breach had been made, the garrison, weak and worn out with fatigue, was about to lay down their arms, and thus yield up their children to slavery, their old men to death, and their women to the most horrible outrages; when an intrepid Polish lady, named Kazamowska, appeared with arms in her hands, followed by several female companions, called the warriors to resume their honour, made them blush for their weakness, revived hope by praise and reproach by turns, fired the citizens with enthusiasm, rendered the most fearful intrepid, gave strength to the most feeble, and filled their hearts with the heroic flame that shone in her eyes. At her voice, the unanimous cry of *victory, liberty*, burst forth. All took up arms, followed the steps of the heroine, and rushed headlong upon the barbarians, whom they threw into confusion, dispersed, and put to flight with dreadful slaughter. With less glory, but not less firmness of mind, the Princess Lubomirska extricated herself, by wonderful presence of mind, from the most imminent danger. She was one day in her sledge, riding under the immense canopy of a sombre forest, when, at the turn of a narrow path, she came unexpectedly within a few steps of a bear, rendered furious by hunger. At the approach of the wild animal, the horse made a leap, and overturned the sledge. The bear advanced. The princess's attendant rushed forward to save her, and placed himself between her and the terrible animal; he attacked it, but his sabre broke. An unequal contest took place, but the bear soon caught the Pole in his huge paws. Without becoming terrified, the princess instantly took hold of two pistols that had fallen out of the sledge, came behind the terrible animal, discharged two shots into his ear, and stretched him dead at her feet. These heroic women could almost make one believe in the truth of the fictions of the romances of chivalry."

BURNING OF AN AMPHITHEATRE.

"Rome was an ocean of flame. Height and depth were covered with red surges, that rolled before the blast like an endless tide.—The billows burst up the sides of the hills, which they turned into instant volcanoes, exploded volumes of smoke and fire; then plunged into the depths in a hundred glowing cataracts, then climbed and consumed again. The distant sound of the city in her convulsion went to the soul.—The air was filled with the steady roar of the advancing flame, the crash of falling houses, and the hideous outcry of the myriads flying through the streets, or surrounded and perishing in the conflagration. All was clamor, violent struggle, and helpless death. Men and women of the highest rank were on foot, trampled by the rabble that had then lost all respect of conditions. One dense mass of miserable life, irresistable from its weight, crushed by the narrow streets, and scorched by the flames over their heads, rolled through the gates like an endless stream of black lava.

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"The fire had orginally broken out upon the Palatine, and hot smoke, that wrapped and half blinded us, hung thick as night upon the wrecks of pavilions and palaces; but the dexterity and knowledge of my inexplicable guide carried us on. It was in vain that I insisted upon knowing the purpose of this terrible traverse. He pressed his hand on his heart, in re-assurance of his fidelity, and still spurred on. We now passed under the shade of an immense range of lofty buildings, whose gloomy and solid strength seemed to bid defiance to chance and time. A sudden yell appalled me. A ring of fire swept round its summit; burning cordage, sheets of canvas, and a shower of all things combustible, flew into the air above our heads. An uproar followed, unlike all that I had ever heard, a hideous mixture of howls, shrieks and groans. The flames rolled down the narrow street before us, and made the passage next to impassable.—While we hesitated, a huge fragment of the building heaved, as if an earthquake, and fortunately for us fell inwards. The whole scene of terror was then open. The great amphitheatre of Satilius Taurus had caught fire; the stage, with its inflammable furniture, was intensely blazing below. The flames were wheeling up, circle above circle, through the seventy thousand seats that rose from the ground to the roof. I stood in unspeakable awe and wonder on the side of this colossal cavern, this mighty temple of the city of fire. At length a descending blast cleared away the smoke that covered the arena. The cause of those horrid cries was now visible. The wild beasts kept for the games had broke from their dens. Maddened by affright and pain, lions, tigers, panthers, wolves, whole herds of the monsters of India and Africa, were enclosed in an impassable barrier of fire. They bounded, they fought, they screamed, they tore, they ran howling round and round the circle: they made desperate leaps upwards through the blaze; they were flung back, and fell only to fasten their fangs in each other, and, with their parching jaws bathed in blood, die raging. I looked anxiously to see whether any human being was involved in this fearful catastrophe. To my great relief, I could see none. The keepers and *attendants had obviously escaped. As I expressed my gladness, I was started by a loud cry from my guide, the first sound that I had heard him utter. He pointed to the opposite side of the amphitheatre. There indeed sat an object of melancholy interest; a man who had either been* unable to escape, or had determined to die. Escape was now impossible. He sat in desperate calmness on his funeral pile. He was a gigantic Ethiopian slave, entirely naked. He had chosen his place, as if in mockery, on the imperial throne; the fire was above and around him; and under this tremendous canopy he gazed, without the movement of a muscle, on the combat of the wild beasts below; a solitary sovereign, with the whole tremendous game played for himself, and inaccessible to the power of man."—*Coldridge's Salathiel.*

From the Emerald.

THE STAGE COACH.

"I've been roaming—I've been roaming," over flowery hills, through woody valleys; over dusty roads, and through aqueous swamps; up crags and down steeps, until I have been obliged, from the continual aching of my bones, to have recourse to a bottle of opodeldoc, which is, in my humble opinion, the fittest external remedy for bruised flesh, particularly when a person has come to the *last stage*. It is nobody's business which way I've been roaming; I have visited the four cardinal points—aye, many! I have even *box'd the compass*—but my last trip beats all my former perigrinations; gape not, good sir! I have just returned from a journey of *ten miles* into the interior of the country.

Crack!—crack!—crack!—and away we flew from the country inn, leaving it enveloped in the clouds of dust kicked from our horses' heels. It is delightful to spring into a stage coach with a good *head*—to scent the rich perfume of the morning flowers or new mown fields of hay—to behold the glorious sun rising in all his orient splendour—to mark with a painter's enthusiasm the wild beauties of mountain scenery, and—to—to read the strange phizzes of a new load of stage-companions.

I am fond of picking out *originals* from the dense mass of oddities that people our country, and the individual I shall now introduce to your notice, is a little gentleman with *green spectacles*. He sat on the front seat of the coach, directly over against myself—his hair was gray, "almost, not quite;" and his nose, the most prominent feature, projected forward, in form not unlike a mountain I have seen among the Highlands of New York, named "St. Anthony's Nose." Upon the ridge of said *feature* rested a pair of huge green spectacles, over which his small grey eyes occasionally glistened with knowing expression. He of the spectacles had no sooner seated himself snugly in the stage, than he began his jeering, and for the soul of me I could not keep from laughing, though from the departure I had determined to act the mute, and hold solitary communion with myself.

"Sare," said a little Frenchman, who sat beside the *original*, "if you please, vill you be so goot as to take-a your foot from-a de top of my toe!"

"Beg pardon, sir, I was only moving on the *low pressure* system, and I hope I have not destroyed your crop of *corns*. I say, driver, how far do we go before breakfast?" "As far as the leaders' noses," was the reply. "I tell you what, mister, you had better *bridle* your wit and lash your tackies—we want none of your *stage effect*."

On the back seat sat a fat elderly lady, her daughter, a pretty looking young woman, with a year old baby in her arms, and a talkative school miss about twelve years of age. The bustle of departure had abated, and we had got snugly seated, the stage going at a pretty good rate, when the young woman with the infant, (who was one of those sickening matrons so fond of making themselves ridiculous by frequent and untimely displays of affection to their offspring) exclaimed, as she dandled the little

brat up and down to the great delight of herself and the fat lady, "deary peary! ridy pidy in the coachy, poachy, and see the wheely peely go roundy poundy?"

"Madam," said he of the spectacles, "if I were your husband, 'a consummation *which is not* devoutly to be wished,' I'd get a ropy popy and lashy pashy you soundly poundly! Pray what will you take for the hide and tallow of yo-r young one?"

"La! sir, I hopen ther child don't trouble you; we're gotten our own seats, and haint no notion of being putten under destrictions by no 'un," replied the fat lady.

"I tell you what, ma'am," answered my hero, who began to be rather surly, "I feel no inclination to enter into a *childish* controversy with a female, for I never gained any thing by it. I am a bachelor, and you are far too *gross* for me, for I never espoused the cause of *Greece*, though I am friendly to universal liberty. Pray, can you tell me ma'am," continued he, rubbing his spectacles with his handkerchief, and apparently willing to change the subject, "why is incapacity like Baltimore in a night-cap?"

"I never could make out them 'ere connundrum's, sir," answered the fat lady.

"Why, madam, because it's *in-cap-a-city*."

"That's stale, mister," said an Irishman who sat beside me, and who a moment before appeared to be in a *brown study*, probably calculating the amount of a year's labour upon the Baltimore and Ohio rail road; "that's stale, by the mother of Moses, an' plaise your honor, but I could make a better one than that myself.—Why is the rail road like an Irishman?—wull ye give it up?—bekase it can get *over ills* by *staining it*."

Thus we proceeded full of glee and merriment; it was only the poor Frenchman that at periods looked downcast, but every new pinch of snuff appeared to give a temporary relief to his spirits, and so often did he make drafts upon his *tabatier*, that he had in a short space of time snuffed up the whole of its contents. "Sir," said the *original* to him, "if you were asked, what would you name as the greatest misery in life?"

"Miserie! I should say vis my mouts, damn! dat dis de grandest miserie to ride in a not quick stage-coach."

"If that is all that constitutes *real* misery, you are a happy man—for some say it is a torment to ride in one of the opposition line—neck or nought, away they go, like wild rabbits on the full cry of a pack of hounds—the devil take the hindmost. Sir, you do not know the real definition of misery."

"I do not know miserie!—damn!—I have von ungrateful daughtere—von shild which I love rid all my soul—she leave me for von acteur-man, and vis him she forget her pauvre farder; I go to the post-office and I axe for some billet from my shild; zee man say "vat is you name?" I tell him—and he mention, "dare is none"—I go home; two, tree day I come 'gen—no billet; I come gen—no billet. I say at last—"dama, sare, see gazette say you have von lettre for me"—an' he exclaim, "Oh! vy you no axe for de advertise lettre?"—and zen he give me von from my daughtere!—damn! I could pull his nose vis my finger an' tum, and make him vistle like de harp of de vinds! My daughtere bring-a my gray hairs on top of de grave in sorrow—she nevere know how much her farder love her.—"

Here the baby interrupted the Frenchman in his pathetic story by a sympathetic squall which lasted until the gentle lullaby of the fond mother restored it to partial tranquility.

"Hush a by baby, on the tree top,
When the wind blows the cradle will rock;
When the limb breaks the cradle will fall,
Down comes baby, and cradle and all!"

"Fe-diddle-de-de!" exclaimed he of the spectacles, biting his lips with vexation, "I tell you what, ma'am, I wish you and your deary-peary were whirling together in a water wheel, with a "Down comes mother and baby and all!" My nerves are delicate, and there's nothing that shocks them so quick as a woman's voice. A woman has six senses; the senses of *seeing*, *smelling*, tasting, touching, hearing and tattling; but she lacks *common sense*. She *sees* all the faults of her neighbours, but is blind to their virtues—she tells what they are to have for dinner by the *smell* of their kitchens—she *tastes* the sweetmeats but to condemn them as far inferior to her own—she *touches* her friends cheek to find if she paints—she *hears* their stories but to repeat them with tenfold weight—and she *tattles* for the sake of mischief and being considered of importance among those who do not know her. You may call me an old snarler—but good women are as scarce as good oysters in Baltimore basin; you may rake for them a long while, and when you have them, they're not worth eating."

Here the stage, by its merry rattle over the stones of the streets, drowned the voice of the old bachelor—and we soon parted at the door of the hotel.

The following brief sketch, from the YEOMAN'S GAZETTE, of the CANALS and RAIL ROADS, finished, commenced, or intended, in the UNITED STATES, appears to have been carefully made, and is an article of some value:

1. *Middlesex Canal.*—This has been finished and in operation for several years; its length is 29 1-2 miles; it has 136 feet of lockage. It runs from Boston harbour to Chelmsford, in this county.

2. *Blackstone Canal.*—This undertaking is not yet finished, but is in rapid progress. Its length is 45 miles, from Worcester, Mass. to Providence, R. I.

3. *Farmington Canal.*—This is unfinished. Length 17 miles, from Northampton, Mass. to New Haven, Conn.

4. *Hudson and Erie Canal.*—This is in operation. Length 393 miles, from Albany to Buffalo, N. Y.

5. *Champlain Canal.*—Completed; length 63 miles, from Albany to Whitehall.

6. *Oswego Canal.*—Completed; length 38 miles, from Salina to Oswego, connecting the Hudson and Erie Canal with Lake Ontario.

7. *Seneca Canal.*—Completed; its length 20 miles, connecting the Seneca and Cayuga Lakes with Hudson and Erie Canal.

8. *Delaware and Hudson Canal.*—Length 65 miles, from Delaware in Orange county, to Hudson near Kingston.

9. *Morris Canal.*—This is in progress, its length 86 miles, from Easton to Newark, N. J.

10. *Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.*—Completed; length 14 miles, from Delaware river to Chesapeake bay.

11. *Port Deposite Canal.*—Completed; length 10 miles, from Port Deposite on the Susquehannah to the Maryland line.

12. *Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.*—This was begun on 4th July last, when ground was broken by the President of the United States. Length 360 miles, from Georgetown, D. C. to near Pittsburg, Penn.

13. *Ohio State Canal.*—Unfinished; length 306 miles, from Cleaveland on Lake Erie to the Ohio at the mouth of the Sciota.

14. *Miami Canal.*—Unfinished; length 265 miles, from Cincinnati to the Maumee, near the head of Lake Erie.

15. *Lehigh Canal.*—Unfinished; length 46 miles, from Stoddartsville, on the Lehigh, to Easton, on the Delaware.

16. *Little Schuylkill Canal.*—Its length 25 miles, from the mouth of Little Schuylkill river to the coal mines.

17. *Conestago Canal.*—Length 18 miles, from Lancaster to the mouth of Conestago creek.

18. *Schuylkill Canal.*—Finished; length 108 miles, from Philadelphia to Mont Carbon.

19. *Union Canal.*—Finished; length 79 miles, from Reading to Middletown.

20. *Pennsylvania Canal.*—In progress; it having been commenced at both extremities; length 296 miles, from Middletown to Pittsburgh.

☞ The three last mentioned canals form a line from Philadelphia to the Ohio, at Pittsburgh, and may be considered parts of the same great enterprise.

21. *Ohio and Erie Canal.*—Its length 213 miles, from Pittsburgh to Erie, on Lake Erie.

22. *Delaware Canal.*—This will run from Philadelphia to meet the Delaware and Hudson canal. It has already been begun.

23. *James and Kenhawha Canal.*—This will run from Richmond to Kenhawha.

24. *Dismal Swamp Canal.*—Finished; length 23 miles, from near the mouth of James river to Albemarle Sound.

25. *Louisville Canal.*—In progress; length 3 miles, to pass the rapids near Louisville, Kentucky.

26. *Santee Canal.*—In progress; length 150 miles, from Columbia by the Broad and Saluda rivers to Cambridge, and from the Santee to Charleston.

27. *Savannah and Altamaha Canal.*—Length 66 miles, from Savannah to Altamaha.

The preceding statement gives the names of ten canals, which have been completed by our enterprising countrymen. These ten traverse a space of 747 miles. Eleven other canals have been commenced, some of which will probably be finished before the year closes. The whole distance, which the several canals now in progress towards completion are expected to extend, is 1644 miles. The remaining sevon, whose names and intended location are given in the above list, are calculated to reach 480 miles. The total extent which all these will reach, is 2821 miles, nearly equal to the distance from this place to London.

The subject of Rail Roads has attracted much less attention than Canals. But even Rail Roads have not been overlooked.

The *Quincy* Rail Road has been a considerable time in operation, and far exceeds expectation. Its situation is about 8 miles from Boston; length 3 miles. The *Mcuch Chunk* Rail Road has also been finished; its length is 12 miles.—These are the only ones yet finished. The Schuylkill West Branch Rail Road has been begun; its length 8 miles. In addition to these projects have been on foot, and some advances made toward making Rail Roads from Boston to Providence, 42 miles; from Boston to the Hudson, near Albany, 187 miles; from Albany to Schenectady, 16 miles. There are also the *Camden and Amboy*; the *Danville and Pottsville*; the *Columbia and Philadelphia*; and the *Baltimore and Ohio* Rail Roads.

LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS
FOR AUGUST.

From La Belle Assemblee.

PUBLIC PROMENADE DRESS.—A dress of azure blue taffety, finished at the border by a broad hem, headed by two very narrow pointed flounces, falling over each other, and forming a kind of ruche; the points are bound with blue satin, of a shade darker than the dress, and headed by a narrow rouleau of the same. The corsage is a l'enfante, and is confined round the waist by an elastic belt of blue silk, fastened in front by a buckle of gilt bronze. Sleeves, a la Marie, the fulness confined at intervals by bands of blue silk, with a very broad cuff at the wrist, and gilt bronze bracelets, fastened by an onyx brooch.—A pointed pelerine of tulle is worn over this dress, trimmed round with blond, and fastened in front of the throat by a rosette of white riband edged with blue. A hat of Tuscan grass, lined with azure blue, and trimmed with white riband edged with blue; and a bunch of blue bells, placed on the right side of the crown. Parasol of Egyptian sand colour, and boots of kid of the same colour.

EVENING DRESS.—A dress of white crape, beautifully embroidered in various colours, forming a broad border, on a hem which turns back, which points at the edge, finished by a narrow rouleau of white satin. The embroidery consists of beautiful wreaths of natural flowers, falling in elegantly drooping branches, from one continued wreath, just beneath the points above described. The corsage a la Sevigne, and is of white gaze de Naples, with crape drapery across the bust, which is drawn together in the centre by an antique brooch of jewellery, formed of gold rubies and turquoise stones. The sleeves, though they are a la Marie, come only just below the elbow, where they terminate in a double ruffle of blond.

A beret of gauze constitutes the head dress, which is *white, with spots of ruby and of emerald green. Egrettes of feathers* of the same colours, are tastefully disposed on the beret, as ornaments. The ear rings are of rubies, and the necklace is of very delicate chain work of gold, in festoons, which are each caught up alternately, by a ruby and a turquoise stone. The bracelets are of gold, fastened by a large turquoise set round with filagree gold.

GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONS FOR AUGUST.

Walking Dress.—A dark green superfine coat, made double breasted; the collar full, and wide in front, with very broad lappels, to turn three holes; one button-hole is left open at the bottom, to make it act gracefully on the hips, as when the coat is buttoned at the bottom, it confines the shirts, and makes the former look stiff and uneasy. The sleeves are en jigot, but tight at the wrists, to cover wristbands of the shirt. The skirts are not quite so wide as they have been worn, and descend three quarters down the thighs. The waistcoat is white Marcella; single breasted, and small round collar; it is buttoned about four holes, so as to show the chemise. The pantaloons Anglo Mexino; made tight to the shape all the way down, with one raised seam up the sides, and also up the fork seam, which is to be left open, as there is no flap; the pantaloons is brought tight to the boot, and hollowed out in front; small straps of Anglo Merino, cut out with the pantaloons, chains under the boots. Plaited cambric chemise, fastened with three buttons.—A fancy cravat, tied en valise; the ends are inside the knot; the handkerchief must be rather small, or it will be impossible to conceal the ends, which, with the knot, should present the appearance of a travelling portmanteau.

Morning Dress.—A dark chocolate superfine single-breasted cloth coat, with inch braid round the edges and collar; a crow's foot on the hips, and braided on the plaits behind. The collar is very wide and flat, and rounded off at the ends. The coat is hooked and eyed, and has no button whatever; it, in fact, requires so to be fastened to give effect to the cut of it, as it is of a peculiarly graceful make. The sleeves are not very full, but rather less than usual, that the coat may have the appearance of a light morning or riding dress. A light silk waistcoat only is worn underneath. Nankin pantaloons, made rather tight to the shape, with two raised seams up the sides; the bottoms of the pantaloons are made tight to the boot with Nankin straps. Square-toed Spanish leather boots, and military spurs. Cambric shirt, but it is invisible, with the exception of the collar, which is raised above the cravat; the latter is of fancy spotted silk, tied-a-la-Russe, and fastened at the back of the neck, without the ends being at all brought in front; these are not concealed under the cravat, but down the back; and care must be taken to prevent their rising above the waistcoat. Any colour is allowed.

Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

It is well known to the public that, at the present juncture, there exists an unhappy misunderstanding between that part of the Society of Friends who adhere to its original principles, and that part who are termed Orthodox, in relation to the right of interment, denied by the latter to the former. As the affair has become a subject of discussion in one of our public papers, it may not, perhaps, be improper to advance a few observations in relation to it.

That part of the Society who have been subjected to so much difficulty and embarrassment, on the ground of this disputed right of interment, constitute, it is well known, the great mass of the Society; while those who are so strenuously opposed to granting them this privilege, to which, as joint proprietors of the soil, they are necessarily entitled, are but a very small minority. The latter portion of the body, however, presume to arrogate to themselves the appellation of "the Society of Friends," to the utter exclusion of the former. Now, we would ask, on what principle, either of justice or reason, can they act thus? Is it consistent with the dictates of common sense, that the minority should be considered as entitled to the distinctive name and character of the entire body? Is it in accordance with the avowed maxims of free government, or conformable to the views of an enlightened policy, that the smaller portion of a community, civil or religious, should wrest from the larger those privileges which ought to be common to both? This principle, if it were carried to its full extent, would lead to the subversion of every noble attribute that pertains to civil and religious liberty. It is in positive contravention of the genius and temper, and acknowledged principles of the excellent form of government under which we have the happiness to live.

The Orthodox contend that their opponents have voluntarily withdrawn from the Society of Friends. The latter deny this assertion *in toto*. They affirm that they never entertained the remotest idea—the slightest intention of separating themselves from the Society of Friends. They contend, and with the greatest degree of truth and reason, and in agreement with the legitimate ends of every free and beneficent form of government, that, being the majority, *they* are in fact the "Society of Friends;" that the others are the actual seceders, having, by their arbitrary and partial course of proceeding in the exercise of disciplinary power, and in total violation of the long established principles of the Society, virtually dissolved the compact between them; and that, in order to replace the Society on its original basis, it was absolutely necessary to disclaim all connexion as a religious community with such disorderly members. This, most certainly, Friends had a right to do; and in so doing, can it, with any show of propriety or justice, be said that they forfeited their claim to the title of the Society, or to a proper share of its privileges? They maintain the same form of discipline that has long subsisted in the Society; they aver the same docrines—but because they have withdrawn from intercourse with those who had, in fact, rendered themselves incommunicable with them, by reason of their arrogant assumption of exclusive rights, they are to be designated by the opprobrious epithet of separatists. Could any thing be more absurd, or revolting to the feelings of every sensible and reflecting mind?

Again, the Orthodox allege that they have instituted a suit at law for the express purpose of determining the question at issue—of ascertaining to which party the title of "The Society of Friends" properly belongs. But mark the inconsistency into which they have fallen. They have themselves boldly decided the point—they have anticipated an adjudication in their own favor, and, on the faith of this assumption, have denied to their opponents all claim to the name of Friends, and have refused to them the enjoyment of those benefits and privileges consequent on a claim so established. Would it not have been much more becoming had they suspended all offensive measures till the law had spoken authoritatively in the case? It would certainly have been much more dignified and humane, not to say *more christian*. But it would seem as if they were desirous to conceal the deformity and injustice of their conduct by asserting the plea of consistency—that is to say, they had adopted certain principles that led to the display of certain actions, which, in their operation, went most seriously to affect the rights and privileges of a numerous and respectable portion of their fellow-citizens; and they, forsooth, must persevere in these acts of violence and injustice, or otherwise they would not be consistent—they would not act as *moral* and conscientious men!! But who ever heard of such a miserable sophism. Would it not be far better for them to retrace the steps which they have taken when they perceive the unwarrantable lengths to which they have carried them, and by this means return to correct principles, than obstinately to persevere in the course they have adopted, when the consequences prove it to be so obnoxious to the peace and welfare of society, and so very discreditable to any body of men calling themselves religious. Disguise it as we may, the nature of the principles by which we are influenced is clearly discoverable from the character of their results—be those results apparently ever so far removed from the original ground of action. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

Mr. Christian Fox, a weaver in Green street, went on Friday afternoon to visit his friend, Mr. John Streckbine, who resided on the Point-no-Point Road, taking his gun with him. The two friends amused themselves for some time with sporting on the banks of the Delaware. When they were preparing to return to the farm house, Mr. Fox made a motion to discharge the load from his gun. Mr. Streckbine told him that was unnecessary. Probably they would see a flock of birds, in passing up to the house. No flock was seen, and Mr. Fox entered the house with his gun loaded. After supper, Mr. Fox prepared to depart, and, while engaged in conversation with the family, rested his gun on his arm. It went off, while in this position, and the whole of the contents entered the abdomen of Mr. Streckbine. He died in a short time afterwards.

Mr. Fox, who is, as may naturally be supposed, greatly distressed, voluntarily surrendered himself up on Saturday morning, to Mr. Wolbert, the Police Magistrate of the Northern Liberties, in order that the circumstances of the affair may undergo a legal investigation.—*Phil. Gaz.*

Two young women, about eighteen or twenty years of age, between eight and nine o'clock, last night, went down to Girard's wharf with supper for a watchman. One of them, Mary Ann Vandershice, slipped off the plank, and is supposed to have struck her head against the side of the vessel or wharf, as she did not cry out. A man snatched at her bonnet, and seized it, but the string gave way and she sunk never to rise again with life. The body has not yet been found.—*Dem. Press.*

Governor *Metcalfe* was sworn into office at Frankfort, Kentucky, on Tuesday, the 26th ult. He was escorted into town by a large concourse of citizens under a federal salute, and repaired to the Methodist Church, where he was congratulated in an address made by J. W. Denny, Esq. The Governor, in his reply, stated his determination to be the Governor of the State, and not of a party. The oaths of office were then administered.

The notorious Joseph F. Pluymart, who recently broke jail at Pittsburg, after a conviction for robbing the bank at that place, was arrested a few days since at Easton, Pa. and conveyed to New York, where he was examined and fully committed. He had loose cash to the amount of $10,000. Among his valuables, was a draft purporting to be drawn by the Farmer's Bank of Reading, on the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia, in favour of a person named Simpson, an old New York convict.

DREADFUL DISASTER.

A letter from New Orleans, of the 13th ult. states, "One of our finest Tow Boats, the *Grampus*, was rendered a complete wreck yesterday morning, by the bursting of her boilers. She was towing up four vessels, one of which lost her topmasts and spars, and another was much injured. Not a vestige of either of her six boilers was to be found after the accident. Seven men were killed, five missing, (supposed to have been knocked overboard) and 4 wounded. The commander, Capt. Morrison, was not injured."

The Revenue Cutter Vigilant, Captain Cahoone, from a cruize in Long Island Sound, to ascertain the object of the squadron at anchor in the Sound, arrived at Newport on Monday.—On Saturday, in Fort Pond Bay, L. I. Capt. C. in company with the Revenue Cutter Eagle, Capt. Lee, boarded the Buenos Ayrean squadron, under command of Com. Forman, composed of the following vessels:—Ship Twenty-fifth of May, Captain Welford, of 22 guns; brig Gov. Diroga, Capt. Clarke, of 16 guns; and schr. Juncal, Captain Dedford, of 12 guns. Captain Welford stated to Capt. Cahoone, that their object in anchoring in the Sound was to obtain water and provisions, being bound on a cruize; they were last from St. Thomas, and had made no captures; Com. Foreman, he stated, had gone to Boston. The commanders of the revenue cutters were treated very politely by Captain Welford, and when leaving the squadron were saluted with 8 guns from the ship, which was returned by the cutters.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.

Another Robbery.—Between 3 and 4 o'clock on Saturday, a man entered the Exchange Office of J. Spyer, in Wall street, and inquired for Mr. S.: being told that he was out, asked how long it would be before he returned; being informed of the time, he said he would wait; he then took from his pocket a vial, out of which he pretended to drink, and insisted on the boy's drinking also, who, being alarmed, did so, and in a few minutes fell asleep. The man then took possession of all the money exposed in the office, amounting to about two hundred dollars, and made off. The boy was still asleep when Mr. S. returned, who, with some difficulty, awoke him. There was a considerable quantity of property in the desk, which the villain did not get.

The eight hundred and eighty-five dollars which was advertised as lost some days ago, was, as we are informed, actually taken out of the loser's bank-book in the Mechanics' Bank. The boy went to the Bank to draw a check: while in the act of so doing, he laid the book on the counter—removed a few steps from it, and saw a person with his elbow leaning on or over it, and when he returned, he discovered a part of the money hanging out: this alarmed him; he went immediately to the door, but the person was no where to be seen. He did not actually discover the loss of his money till he went to make a deposit. These circumstances he has withheld from his employer until now, fearing his resentment; and it was owing to this that it was advertised as lost.—*Com. Adv.*

The funeral of General THEODORE BAILEY, was attended on Sunday afternoon, by a large concourse of citizens, from his late residence in Park Place, New York. His death occurred on Saturday morning. Preparations had been made for an excursion into the country, with some of his friends. He was seized with apoplexy, after his servant had been despatched for a carriage to take him to the steam boat, and in a few hours he breathed his last.

An action, for a breach of *promise of marriage*, was tried, on Monday, in the Superior Court, at NEW-YORK, in which the jury, having been told by Judge HOFFMAN that the case was not one requiring exemplary damages, awarded the plaintiff the sum of *fifteen hundred dollars*. The parties had resided in the same house for about seven years; the plaintiff, who is about twenty-three years of age, was occupied in needle work, and the defendant, who is about two years older, employed as clerk to a grocer.

In New York, on Monday, as a little colored lad was proceeding from a Connecticut sloop, with a parasol in his hand, he was stopped by two fellows, who accused him of having stolen it, and endeavored to take it away. This he resisted, until a gentleman, who was passing at the time, suggested the propriety of all parties going to the Police, and having the affair fully investigated. There being no possibility of getting out of this dilemma, the parties were compelled to appear at the City Hall, and there one of the two, availing himself of the non-attention of the officers, thought it the more prudent to retire, and leave his friend to settle the affair.—The boy having made an affidavit of the circumstance, the remaining fellow, who gave his name John Williams, having nothing to say in his defence, and in default of bail, was fully committed.

The S. B. Benj. Franklin, com. Bunker, arrived on Friday afternoon last at Providence which she left on Saturday morning, and reached Boston (around Cape Cod, about 200 miles) in 17 hours and 54 minutes. On Monday she was to be open for visiters, on Tuesday to go to Salem, and on Wednesday make an excursion among the islands in Boston Bay.

EXTRAORDINARY FRESHET.

The heavy rains of the last week, says the Hartford Mercury of the 9th instant, have swollen the Connecticut to a height never before known by our oldest inhabitants, at this season of the year. This beautiful stream, whose waters but a day or two since were quietly meandering their course to the ocean, now wears the aspect of a troubled sea, bearing upon its perturbed bosom the fragments of bridges, lumber, wood, fences, &c. &c. The water commenced rising on Thursday, and on Sunday morning had reached the astonishing height of twenty-five feet above low water mark! The memorable flood of 1801, although the water then rose several feet higher than it now is, cannot, in its desolating effects, be compared with the freshet of the present season. To attempt an estimate of the loss sustained, would be an idle task—the damage is incalculable. Such was the violence and suddenness of the inundation, that horses, cattle, hogs and sheep were swept away before it—The entire crops of corn, potatoes, &c. on the fertile valley of the Connecticut, are entirely destroyed. We have heard of damage being done to the Canal at Enfield Falls, and also that the Farmington Canal had sustained considerable injury.

William L. Wolf, a notorious vagrant, had been sentenced to ten day's confinement in the jail of Raleigh, N. C. and on entering the prison ran up the stairs leading to a room different from the one in which he was to be confined. On being ordered to come down, he seized a bar of iron and threatened to kill any one who attempted to take him. A man by the name of Miller ascended the stairs to endeavour to persuade him to surrender, and as soon as he got within reach, Wolf knocked him down. Col. Wiatt, the jailer, then drew a pistol and shot Wolf through the body, and he died in about ten minutes. Miller's scull is fractured, and but faint hopes are entertained of his recovery.

A case of an attempt at suicide occurred in this city yesterday morning, which illustrates the great uncertainty of all human calculations, and the versatility of the human mind. A man who had determined that he would no longer endure the whips and stings of fortune, and believed himself fatigued with bearing fardels, undertook to make his quietus, not with a bare bodkin, but with a penknife. Not happening to make the incision deep enough, and perhaps also, by a sort of prudential instinct, avoiding the jugular, he succeeded only in producing an ugly gash, which, though it alarmed his friends at first, was quietly sewed up by the doctor, to the great relief of the penitent plotter of self-murder. He asserts "that he had no idea that it would smart so," or he should have let fortune do her worst ere he had attempted a remedy so exceeding summary.—He is likely to do well now, that is to say, so far as relates to bodily integrity, and it is to hoped that he will not again cause the doctor and his friends unnecessary trouble and expense.—*Boston Commercial Gazette.*

PROMENADE AT WASHINGTON.

The terrace extending around the west front of the Capitol, is now the resort of the fashionable for an evening promenade. In a moonlight evening the scene presented to view is said to be beautiful. The rich, woodland prospect in the distance, and the giant proportions of the Capitol at hand, under the silver light of the moon, form a picture of chastened beauty that would chain the admirers of nature and art, even if a delightful breeze did not almost invariably add coolness and fragrance to the promenade.

A walk through our market this morning convinced us more than ever of the culpable indolence of the people in this neighborhood in regard to *fruit*. Peaches were selling at $1 50, and pears at $1 per peck. For large yellow peaches the price was *four cents each!* Can this be ascribed to any thing but want of enterprise and care? Has any landholder within reach of market a right to complain of hard times if he can get even 50 cents per peck for peaches, to the growth of which both his soil and climate are congenial?—*American Farmer.*

A correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette states it as his opinion, that the disease known in the South by the name of Dengue, although a rare is not a new one. That Dr. Rush, in describing the peculiar remitting fever that appeared in the city of Philadelphia in the summer and autumn of 1780, lays down among its symptoms all that now distinguishes the Dengue. The writer expresses his belief, that the affection is a mingling of bilious and rheumatic disease—the latter constituting by far the more prominent part, or indeed the whole of the patient's complaint.

Last Friday, in Pittsburg, Pa. as Chas. J. Cahilly and Jeremiah O'Leary were engaged in the vault of a back building in Second street, a person who was near the pit was alarmed by seeing one of them fall—means were immediately employed to bring them out, but before it could be accomplished both were dead. It is supposed that they were suffocated. The usual remedies to resuscitate were employed without effect.—O'Leary was a young man, Cahilly has left a numerous family.

Four clergymen, in Savannah, Georgia, have read from the desk, and published in the papers, with their signatures annexed, an address to the public, upon the impropriety of giving scarfs and gloves, and other symbols of mourning, to clergymen officiating at funerals—they do not say that they will not henceforth accept of such presents, because a denial might be unpleasant to the feelings of afflicted relatives of the deceased—but, considering it as frequently a heavy burthen upon the widow and the fatherless, they desire an abolition of the custom.

In a store in this village, on Thursday, we noticed a green snake about seven inches in length, who had been captured by a spider, and drawn up some five or six feet from the floor—the web appeared to be attached to the tail of the snake, who performed many curious evolutions in order to extricate himself, but in vain.—*Kennebunk Gaz.*

HORRID MURDER.

Franklin (Tenn.) August 8.—We have been informed of a most shocking occurrence which took place in Giles county, in this state, a few days since. The circumstances, as they have been detailed to us on the authority of a gentleman of unquestionable veracity who had them from a very respectable person direct from the neighborhood of the shocking scene, are as follows: A man (whose name our informant has forgotten) who keeps a public house somewhere in Giles county, left home with his wife, with the intention of staying all night. He left the house in care of his two daughters, with directions to receive no travellers in his absence. Late in the evening, an old gentleman called and desired to stay all night. The girls refused to entertain him, alleging their father's commands as the excuse. He insisted, and they finally agreed to let him stay. Some short time after, a young man called, whom they also refused to entertain; but upon his insisting, backed by the request of the old gentleman, who pledged himself for his good behaviour, they consented that he should stay also.

Some time after they had retired to rest, the two travellers were awakened by a loud and unusual noise in the chamber of the two sisters, who slept above them. They instantly arose and went up stairs, the younger taking his pistols with him. At the door of the girls' room they encountered a man passing out. He was hailed by the younger traveller, who demanded his name, and errand, and the cause of the noise which had awakened them, and who threatened to shoot him if he remained silent, or persisted in his attempt to escape. He made no answer, and on endeavoring to pass, the traveller shot him dead on the spot. They then went into the room, where a most bloody and appalling spectacle met their view—the two sisters were found in bed with their throats cut, and weltering in their blood.

They now sallied forth for the purpose of alarming the neighbours. The first house they came to, and the one nearest this scene of blood, they informed the landlady what had happened, who immediately exclaimed "It is my *husband* you have shot!" She proved to be correct; it was indeed their nearest neighbour who perpetrated the crime. It seems the murderer, and the father of the ill-fated girls, were engaged in a lawsuit—they were the most material witnesses in the case, and the monster, to get rid of their testimony, formed in the absence of their father the diabolical resolution, in which he succeeded but too well, of *depriving them of life.*

Fires by Spontaneous Combustion.—In Uxbridge, Massachusetts, early in the morning of the 28th ult. the large factory belonging to the Uxbridge Woollen Manufacturing Co. was consumed, with most of its contents. The loss is estimated at about $18,000, one half of which, only, was insured.

In Milford, the Woollen Manufactory of Stephen R. Parkhurst & Co. was burned about 3 o'clock on the morning of the 29th ultimo. The loss estimated at 10,000 dollars, and no insurance.

Both of the fires are attributed to spontaneous combustion. The Worcester Ægis, of Wednesday last, contains the following remarks on the subject of spontaneous combustion:

"We have been assured by a respectable manufacturer, that on a recent occasion, having cleaned the wool cards of his machinery, the *waste* was thrown into a basket and placed in an apartment not commonly used—accidentally visiting the room next day, he was surprised to discover a column of smoke issuing from the heap. Soon after removing it to a more safe position, flame burst from the surface and burnt with violence. The fire which occurred in a paper manufactory in this town last year, was traced to a quantity of refuse, stored away for future use. The late calamitous accidents in neighbouring towns, are attributed to a similar origin."

A GOOD TEAMSTER.

Mr William Bradford, in three years and three months past, has freighted to and from Boston, for a company in Montpelier, Vermont, and for others in that vicinity, 349 tons, for which he has received upwards of $6500. This has all been done with one team of six horses without changing, with the exception of two horses for three months past. The distance from Montpelier to Boston is about 160 miles. Mr. B. has performed all this without drinking a drop of spirits, wine, cider or strong beer; and he has never moved his team on the Sabbath.—*Hamp. Gaz.*

FROM NEW-BRUNSWICK.

Our latest files from this Province contain but little to extract.

Much is said concerning the emigrants which by almost every vessel come out in such numbers. In 1827, there arrived in 25 vessels 3080, averaging 123 in each vessel. The present season there have arrived 1921 in 16 vessels, averaging 120 to each vessel. A greater portion of these are represented as in a very poor and wretched condition. Such as are able, it is said, proceed to the United States, which they denominate the *Land of Promise*

Rather a novel case has recently occurred at St. John, and excited no little astonishment among the citizens. A dispute arose between the corporation and certain individuals about the land on one of the streets; and on the refusal of the corporation to grant a sufficient lot whereon to erect a building, some spirited persons forthwith put up a house, on either side of the street, in front of the lots, and opposite to each other, which completely blocked up the street! The affair is to be a subject of judicial investigation.—*Boston Trav.*

☞ Late European Intelligence,

Received by the arrival at New-York.

Bucharest, July 18.—Accounts this moment received inform us that Managlia, an important fortified place, which defends the road to Varna, has surrendered to the Russians. There is now no obstacle to stop the march of the left wing of the Russians towards Varna.

Private letters received at Vienna, from Bucharest, of the 4th July, say that the Russian Authorities had arrested fifteen individuals, guilty of having designedly brought the plague to that city. The same letters assert that the Russian troops had already effected a landing near Varna.

The rumour of a disturbance in the kingdom of Naples, according to the latest Paris papers, was founded on the insurrection of a troop of vagabonds, the ringleaders among whom had been arrested and brought to trial.

Usurpation, says the Courier, has triumphed over legitimacy in Madeira, as well as Oporto; the result of the efforts of his partizans at the latter place having enabled Miguel to direct his force against those islands, which would otherwise have remained faithful to Don Pedro.

Of the expedition from Toulon, there remained no doubts. The destination is the Morea, and the troops it carries amount from 6 to 12,000. It is insinuated, that instead of delivering Greece at once from the Turks, it will provide for itself at the expense of the Greeks; that an English fleet will co-operate with it, and that the two powers understand each other, and it is possible the whole may proceed to Constantinople, to prevent its falling into the hands of the Russians.

Don Miguel had formally declared his acceptance of the Crown, and on the 7th July took the oath, at the Palace of Ajuda, in conformity with what was done in the Cortes held in the year 1641.

Sir F. Lamb left Lisbon on the 5th July.

A German paper asserts that 100,000 Russians are advancing to force the passage of the Balkan mountains.

Colocotroni, and twenty-five other chiefs, had been arrested for a conspiracy against the President Count Capo D'Istria.

A meeting of persons interested in the Glove trade, and another meeting of persons interested in the Silk trade, had been held for the purpose of asking of the government protecting duties; and yet we are dosed on this side of the water with English free principles of trade!

Much damage to the crops was apprehended, from the excessive rains which had fallen in England and Ireland. Accounts of inundations are received from every part of the country. Violent storms had also been experienced in Flanders.

A new opera, entitled "The Carron Side," composed by a Signor Liverati, has lately obtained complete success at the Covent Garden Theatre. The story is nothing, but the music, which is essentially Scotch, with Italian improvements and variations, has become remarkably popular.

Dr. Bloomfield, Bishop of Chester, is to be translated to the See of London, in the room of Dr. Hawley, who is to be raised to the Archbishopric of Canterbury. The successor of Dr. Bloomfield in the Bishropric of Chester is not yet known.

Captain Rock's Letters to the King have at length appeared, and are beginning to excite an extraordinary sensation. They contain an *expose* of the family history of three-fourths of the Irish nobility, interspersed with private anecdotes of the most extraordinary kind.

The Liverpool Mercury of August 1, says:—The late American Tariff appears to us to be infinitely more important to England than any topic touched upon in the Royal Speech; and yet there is not even an allusion to it. Here we were disappointed, as we had hoped that ministers would have told the Americans, in the face of all the world, that if that Tariff is to be persisted in, England can, and will procure her Cotton and Tobacco from some other quarter. We have no doubt of the practicability of this kind of justifiable retaliation; and we hope next week to show that Cotton, equal to any that America yields, can be had cheaper than now imported, and nearer home into the bargain.

EIGHTH BULLETIN OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

KARASSU, July 5.

[It gives some farther details of the siege of Brailow, which began on the 25th May, and ended on the 18th June, having lasted twenty-five days in all. Though the Russians were unsuccessful in their attempt to carry the place by storm, the loss the Turks had sustained, amounting, according to their own accounts, to one thousand men, and the courage with which the Russians repulsed all their sallies, induced the garrison to capitulate without waiting the result of another attack. The total loss of the Russians in killed and wounded is stated at 3000 men; the greater part of the latter had rejoined the army.]

NINTH BULLETIN OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

CAMP at KARASSU, July 5.

The 7th corps of the army under Gen. Woinoff, has now advanced so far that the head quarters will be removed to-morrow morning, and proceed to Bazargik by forced marches, on account of the scarcity of water in the country through which it will have to traverse. The Russian main army that will advance to that place, [including the 7th corps,] consists of 54 battalions, 48 squadrons, 6 regiments of Cossacks, and above 250 pieces of cannon.

During the time that the head-quarters have been at Karassu, the immense train of provision wagons, drawn by oxen, which follow the army from Podolia, have arrived, and considerable supplies have been brought by sea from Odessa to Kustendgi. The soldiers, therefore, are in want of nothing. The weather has hitherto been on the whole favorable, and in the last week several thunder storms have much allayed the heat, which, here at Karassu, was 30 Reaumur, (99 1-2 Fahrenheit,) so that fortunately there are very few sick in the army.

☞ *From the Vistula, July 4.*—The movements of troops in the interior of Russia have not yet ceased. In the vicinity of Moscow, above 30,000 men are encamped, who have been raised for the most part by the late levy of recruits. According as they are trained and equipped, they are marched in detachments of 500 men towards the south-western provinces of the empire. The number of regular Cossack corps is said to have been increased very considerably, and that a large part of the reinforcements lately sent to the army of the Caucasus consisted of troops of this description.

The Lisbon Official Gazette of the 7th inst. contains the decree of Don Miguel, addressed to the three estates, announcing his acceptance of the crown, and appointing that day for taking the oath as King, and receiving the oaths of allegiance. Don Miguel and his party speak of the departure of the ambassadors as a necessary consequence of his assumption of the royal dignity, in order to procure new credentials

Portugal, the captains alleging that they know no such person. Whether they are mere pirates, or have been despatched by Don Pedro or his friends, remains to be seen.

A conspiracy against the life of the President has been foiled in Greece, and the recent successes of the Russians have raised the tone of the Greeks. An article dated Smyrna, June 18, says that Count Capo d'Istria will be obliged to have recourse to more energetic measures to govern the Greek nation, especially since the discovery of the conspiracy of Colocotroni, who has been arrested with 25 of his accomplices. The President, while he was at Paros, gave a formal audience to the Greek Bishops, sent by the Sultan to propose an amnesty, and dismissed them with an admonition to leave the Greek territory, because their address, in which they call upon the people to return to their obedience to the Porte, cannot be tolerated by the Greek Government.

On the 22d of March last, the Rev. Dr. Scott read to the Wernerian Society of Natural History, in Edinburgh, a paper on the great fish that swallowed up Jonah, and, after three days and nights, cast him out on dry land. The object of the reverend gentleman was to show that it could not be a whale, as often supposed, but was probably a Squalus Carcharias, or white shark.

On Sunday last, a young lady and gentleman (from the neighbourhood of Derby, we are informed) passed through this city on a matrimonial trip to the far-famed temple of Hymen, at Gretna Green. The lady was youthful and beautiful, and apparently not more than 17 years of age—the bridegroom a comely and well proportioned youth scarcely arrived at "man's estate." The parties had dreaded pursuit, and therefore drove with great rapidity. They left Manchester in a chaise and four, on Sunday morning at six o'clock, and arrived at the coffee-house in this city at five in the evening, having travelled 120 miles in 11 hours, including stoppages. They instantly set off for Gretna, and were back again at Carlisle about nine o'clock. On returning to rest, the young gentleman declared that he had not had his boots off during the three preceding nights. At six o'clock on the following morning a gentleman named Lester (supposed to be a relation of the lady's) arrived in pursuit. The parties had an amicable interview, and returned to Manchester that evening by the mail, booked in the name of Alson.—*Carlisle Patriot.*

At the Catholic meeting in Dublin, Mr. O'Connell handed in 182*l.* 8*s.* 8*d.*, sent from Philadelphia for the use of the "New Catholic Association of Ireland." The letter enclosing the draft was signed by Turner Camac and Joseph M. Doran, and directed to Mr. O'Connell. That gentleman made a speech of considerable length, referring to the general objects of the association, the policy of England, and the sympathy felt in America, (Northern and Southern,) for the disabilities under which the Irish laboured. He concluded by moving a vote of thanks, which was carried by acclamation. Total of rent received for the current week 1427*l.* 14*s.* 9 1-2*d.*

CURIOUS PIECE OF MECHAISM.

An ingenious individual in humble life, a native of Exeter, has constructed an extraordinary piece of machinery, of which the following is a description:—it is a time piece, which strikes the hours, quarters, &c. a perpetual almanack, which has an exclusive movement for the leap year, requiring to be regulated once only in one hundred years, and the principal wheel in which revolves but once in four years; on a plate, in the centre of the face, is seen the sun in his course through the heavens, as he appears to us—the circle which he makes is beautifully described in the changes of the seasons, by the horizon receding or advancing as the days lengthen or shorten; under the above is seen the moon, showing her age and wane, as she appears to us in different stages; an organ playing a variety of pieces, and the figures of which are brilliant beyond any thing of modern composition; a belfry, in which are six figures ringing the bells, as well as a variety of other figures are also shown, in motion, playing instruments, beating time, &c. the whole of which is contained in one splendid pile of cabinet work, 10 feet high, five feet wide, and weighs upwards of half a ton.

From the Liverpool Commercial Chronicle.

IMPORTANT CUSTOMS REGULATION BILL.

The following remarks apply to a bill now passing through the House, altering the duties on certain commodities, and, more particularly, on two articles, the chief produce of the U. States. Let it be premised, that the heavy tariff inflicted by America will cause immense smuggling of British manufactures through the Canadas into the United States, and which the extensive tract of country will render it impossible to prevent. Let it also be premised, that, for the encouragement of such smuggling, and the employment of British ships, a return cargo from the Canadas is indispensable.—Now, as by treaties we cannot levy a duty on United States' produce, unless as high a duty be levied on such produce from the most favoured nations, Government have, therefore, selected the two staple articles, Cotton and Tobacco, and by *lowering* the duty on States' Cotton and Tobacco, coming *from* the *British possessions*, this return of cargo is likely to be effected: again, as a facility to the cheap introduction of produce from the United States into the Canadas, the United States themselves have, of late years, by means of canals, &c. chalked out the road; and if Tobacco and Cotton come into the British possessions, where they may be warehoused for re-exportation, none other but British vessels can import them from thence into this country.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The new Bell was placed in the steeple of the State House on Thursday morning. It weighs about 4,300 lbs. and was cast by Mr. J. Wiltbanks, in Market street.

Among the persons spoken of to succeed the late Gen. Bailey, as Postmaster of New York, we understand are col. Monroe, late President of the U. States, and Albert Gallatin, Esq.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company have issued proposals for the excavation, embankment, and walling of another sub-division of the canal, embracing a distance of 27 miles, and extending from the Seneca Creek to the eastern base of the Catoctin Mountain.

David Goodrich, a young man in Glastenbury, Ct. on the 21st ult. while engaged in wrestling, (a common practice with the athletic yeomanry of New-England) was thrown so severely as to break his neck and occasion his death the next day.

A recent return to the House of Commons proves how very much the crime of forgery has diminished since the abolition of Bank of England one pound notes. In the last few years the bank have only had eighteen prosecutions.

The Middletown Gazette says:—At the Supreme Court, held in New-Haven, Conn. a verdict of $22,500 damages was given in the case of the Hartford Bank against George Hoadely and Norman Dexter, for putting off the post notes of the Eagle Bank, when they knew them to be worthless.

Marmaduke Whipple, Esq. of Union Village, Wash. co. N. Y. has raised a *thumping* potatoe, which weighed no less than five pounds and two ounces. Beat this who can!

Donald M'Donald, a Scotchman, 107 years old, was brought before the Boston Police Court on Tuesday, charged with being a common drunkard, and sentenced to the House of Correction. Although he has long been addicted to ardent spirits, his step is as firm and his head as erect as most men thirty years younger.

Going *to a fire.*—Mr. *Going*, late superintendant of the state prison in Massachusetts, assumed, without orders, the command of the forces at the late fire in Charlestown, and thus saved much property from destruction.

A man named John Mahoney, a coachmaker, fell from the bridge near Pottstown in this state, a short time since, and dislocated his back bone. He was intoxicated.

Receipts of the American Tract Society, Boston, in the month ending Aug. 10th. Donations, $428,58; for Tracts, $657,98; Total $1086,56. Of the American Tract Society, New York, in the month ending Aug. 15th; Donations $901,66; for Tracts, $2,613,73; Total, $3,515,39.

The Emperor of Russia has appointed Alexander Eustaphievo, Esq. his Consul General to the United States, to reside at New York.

A North Carolina paper expresses the belief that the crop of Indian Corn, this year, will be very abundant, notwithstanding the dry and hot weather.

The English papers inform us that the costs which have been taxed in the celebrated Lunacy case of Lord Portsmouth, exceeded 8000*l.*—being more than equal to $35,000. The expense of procuring the taxing of the costs, was 650*l.*—equal to more than $2900!

A French paper says, a wash has been discovered, which, containing hydrochlorate of lime, attracts the humidity of the air, and may thereby render the occupation of a weaver less unhealthy than it is at present, by allowing him to carry it on in a dry place.

The Mobile commercial Register states that the notes of the State Bank of Alabama, are hawked about in that town at a discount of from 7 to 10 per cent.

The title of the new novel, which our countryman, Cooper, is writing, is the Child of the Wish-ton-Wish.

The annual State election took place in Vermont on the 2d instant. Messrs. Craft and Oliver were elected Governor and Lieutenant Governor, with scarcely any opposition.—The Hon. R. C. Mallary has been re-elected to Congress by an almost unanimous vote.

It is stated, in the last Baltimore American Farmer, that six hundred acres of land were sold, a few days since, within four miles of Baltimore, on navigable water, near the Philadelphia turnpike, with a brick house and an abundance of wood and timber, for $4 50 per acre.

Mr. Maelzel has purchased the American Automaton Whist Player, of the original inventor, and intends to re-model the entire machine, give to it a different figure, and a new and more complete tone of action, before he brings it forward for exhibition.

A Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Gaol delivery, will be held at Whiteplains, N. Y. on the 8th day of October, when the robbers of Mr. Terry and ten other culprits, now confined in the county gaol, will have their trial.

Fine Work.—Two men, with the mechanical names of Carpenter and Turner, were last week fined $15 each, and costs, for exhibiting a Circus without a license from the selectmen of Springfield, Mass.

The President of the United States has been invited by the President of Brunswick College, Maine, to be present at the commencement on Wednesday next. Governor Lincoln, of Massachusetts, is expected to attend.

The King of Prussia has caused the sum of 100 ducats (about $220) to be paid to assist in erecting the French Evangelical Church in New Orleans. The money has been received in New York.

In the Chester (Eng.) paper, we find an account of the celebration of an Anniversary at Wrexham, which is worthy notice—"On Tuesday the Ladies Club held their annual meeting at the Bowling Green, Wrexham. After *hearing divine service*, the members took tea, *when dancing commenced*, and was kept up with great spirit through the evening.

The annual income of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who lately died in England, was no less than 25,000*l.* sterling, or 111,000 dollars.

It has been stated, erroneously, in a Savannah paper, that the fever at Charleston has proved fatal in every instance. Only 11 had died, and 3 or 4 were known to have recovered. The number of deaths is unusually small for the length of time it has continued.

In the valley of the Genesee, N. Y. in the town of Avon, are mineral springs, which have been found very serviceable in curing salt rheum and other eruptions of the skin, and chronic and acute rheumatism. The water has a tonic effect: it has not yet been analyzed. They are on the line of travel to Niagara and the Lakes.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. Doty, wife of Shadrach Doty, of the town of Sweden, New York, was delivered, at one birth, of *four* children, three of which lived about 30 minutes. Mrs. Doty, being very much debilitated with the fever and ague, survived but a short time after.

The American Farmer describes a safe trunk invented by Mr. La Porte. It was of hemp, wound round wire, woven and twilled, like common bagging, and painted on both sides, to prevent rusting. Several coats of paint will produce a resemblance to leather, and the material may be used for a great variety of purposes.

The well known Joseph Lancaster, whose name has been given to the system of mutual instruction for children, is now lecturing at Montreal. A Montreal paper remarks as something new, that he has discontinued the operative and mechanical parts of his profession, and devoted himself to lecturing.

The London Quarterly Review estimates the present number of the Jews at about six millions—probably greater than those over which Solomon reigned.

The celebrated naturalist Daubenton employed part of his time in reading romances, tales, and the lightest works of the day. He called this *mettre son esprit a la diete;* dieting his mind.

Barbarous.—In the little village of Randolph, Ohio, which contains only about 1000 inhabitants, there are said to be twenty-three barbers.

Dr. Howe's History of the Greek Revolution has just been published by Messrs. White, Gallaher and White, New York. It is a very neatly printed octavo, containing 450 pages, and is illustrated by a map of Greece and the Islands, copied, with some alterations, from Col. Leake's outline.

The city government of Savannah have freed from taxation, for ten years, a steam Rice Mill, under a proviso that it shall be kept in operation; and have also granted to the proprietors the free use of a dock for the same length of time.

Professor Douglass, of West Point, and Mr. Malin, Engineer, have reached Beaver, Penn. after completing the examinations of the route for a canal from the Pennsylvania Canal to the mouth of the Big Beaver, by way of Little Beaver and Big Sandy rivers.

A large manufactory of isinglass has been in operation, for a number of years, at Gloucester, Mass. and the article, which is considered by many as of the best quality, is afforded at a lower price than that imported from Russia.

Messrs. Merryman and Gettings, of Baltimore, advertise for sale, in two provinces of Mexico, 48,000,000 acres of land.

The Jamaica papers of July complain of the renewal of piratical depredations in the West Indies, and the neglect of the powerful British force in that sea to put a stop to them.

At Sydney, Cape Breton, 1157 passengers have arrived from England, to settle at Bras d'orlake, and 1000 more were expected to sail by the 1st of July.

The number of deaths in Philadelphia the past week amounted to 106—viz. 59 adults and 47 children, of which 27 were under one year of age.

Deaths in New York during the week ending on the 6th—29 men, 19 women, 38 boys, 23 girls—total 114. Sixty of whom were under five years.

Deaths in Baltimore during the week ending on the 8th—Males 22, females 18.—Total 40. Of these 19 were under five years of age.

The Casket.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Mary Wilson, or An Offering for Children, is a neat, simple, and well-told little tale, and very well calculated to effect the object for which it was written. As it is intended, however, for a single class of readers, and is, besides, of some length, we must decline its insertion in our paper, and recommend its author to transfer it to the *Juvenile Miscellany*, or some similar publication, for the meridian of which it is admirably suited. The MS. will be returned when called for.

The biography of *Billy Winter* does not contain much singularity or variety of incident, and we doubt whether any good end would be promoted by its publication.

The *Character of a Bachelor* is well-drawn. We have known those who might have sat for the picture.

A Dream of Realities, is "very long." We shall try to give it a place.

The author of "The Old Maid" can obtain the MS. by application at this office.

Solitude, Mortimer, The Christening, Colin, and others received this week, are placed on file, and will receive an early attention.

Lionel should remember that something more is wanting to constitute blank verse than lines of ten syllables.

K. N. had better relinquish the project he has formed. We advise this not from any unfriendly feelings, but because our own experience has taught us that such undertakings rarely prove successful.

To the writer of the note from New York, containing the astounding intelligence that the same paragraph had been published *twice* in the Saturday Evening Post, we should, no doubt, have been excessively indebted if he had paid the postage as a proof of his disinterestedness. It may be a gratification to this obliging friend to know, that we return all such effusions to the post office as "impositions," and the postage is refunded. Our patrons will, no doubt, pardon the accidental re-insertion of a paragraph when they are aware of the immense number of articles to be read, and selected from (not one article in ten which now burden the majority of the newspapers, being worth copying or condensing) in collecting the materials for one paper, which sometimes embraces near a hundred different subjects.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

In the six hundred years which saw the Moors masters of Spain, we have said the Spaniards maintained a rugged independence in the high places of their country, guarding with scrupulous care the narrow passes to the table regions of their mountains, and possessing little, or no wealth, to invite the cupidity of those who had gained possession of their fertile vales. It is probable that the tenets of their religion contributed as much to the complete distinctness of the two nations, as any circumstances of dislike between a conquered and conquering people; for it would have been difficult for a scattered race, like the Spaniards, to withstand the force of order, regularity, temperance and taste, which the Moors presented in their public and private concerns.—A writer who treats of the Moors in the age to which we refer, says, "they were close observers of the laws of Mahomed; they practised the beautiful precepts of Alms; they gave to the poor, not only bread and money, but a portion of their harvests, of their fruits, of their flocks, and of their merchandize; in the cities and in the country, the sick were provided with every comfort, and nursed with the most attentive care—hospitality, at all times so sacred among the Arabs, was not less regarded in Spain." To have resisted these characteristics, and the influence of their improving habits, must have required in the Spaniards characteristics that are scarcely to be found in the present day, and which, perhaps at that time, owed their existence to religious impressions; but we may weary our readers in referring to the glory of Spain, when they may feel more interested in its degradation. It may occur to some that we should not proclaim with so much distinctness the superior policy of infidels—it may be pleasant for some to suppose that all physical, moral and political advantages are dependent upon certain shades in metaphysical belief; but after all, "there is nothing beautiful but truth," and he who touches the page of history, ought to remember *facts* without forgetting that *circumstances* influence the general conduct of individuals, more than a belief in this or that creed; the latter may win us heaven, but the former will effect the things of earth. The groves and the high places flourish with a beautiful foliage, though the Altar of Baal is built beneath their branches; men's hearts may indeed become indurated by an alienation from a correct creed, but the sun which rises on the just and the unjust, will fertilize the earth, warm and foment it into fruitfulness, whosoever's sweat may be poured out upon the soil.

The expulsion of the Moors from Spain was marked with a degree of cruelty that does little credit to the Spanish name. While France gains immortal credit for suffering one hundred and fifty thousand of those unhappy infidels to pass unmolested through her territories, Spain was every where filling her dungeons with the fugitives, and exhausting the rack with their torments. Those that remained upon the faith of the Spaniards' promises, were submitted to every indignity, and exposed to every torment; those who took refuge on the opposite Barbary shore, looked with mournful pleasure to their *home* in Spain, and even to this day, ask of God in their Friday's prayers to lead them back to Granada.

The last exertions of the Moors for independence in Spain, were in 1609, when Philip III. became perfect master of his domains. At that season, we find both Spain and Portugal engaged in discoveries, and in acquiring riches from their distant colonies; but inoculating themselves with the *vices* of idleness and luxury, that must extend through their political and moral system, weakening, by degrees, and dragging them towards political decease. We have not time to trace the decline of these kingdoms to their present point of bare existence; it has been gradual, perceptible and natural; means have indeed been offered for redemption, but the character of the people had become effeminate; they had grown fond of their chains, when even the hand that held them was weary of their weight, and they shrunk from thoughts of freedom, as the dim-sighted avoid the direct rays of the sun; and when Ferdinand succeeded to the Junta, he sealed the doom of that beautiful country, and by his subsequent conduct, has placed it so low in the scale of nations, that, with its diminished territory, it is out of the reach of probability that it can ever again acquire importance. For a long time, Spain rested upon the strength of French friendship, the legitimates of one branch of the Bourbons, aided the legitimates of the other; but as the people of France acquire knowledge, they begin to demand some better account of the vast sums expended upon the tottering throne of Spain than Ferdinand can give, and this demand for past expenditures will have, at least, the tendency to prevent future wastes of the public funds; and besides France, no nation in Europe that can aid, feels a disposition to support the falling fortunes of that self-degraded people; so that it is probable that the present generation is looking upon the last of a nation to whom the Apostles preached; to whom we owe the discovery of our country, and from whom have been derived some of the best lessons of morality: The flame of their last light is flickering, and will soon subside.

Portugal is scarcely better situated; when Buonaparte invaded that portion of the Peninsula, the King of Portugal took refuge in his South American Dominions, and the world saw the novel sight of the parent country governed from the province. The death of the last King, John, left the Crown of Portugal the inheritance of Pedro, who had, years since, declared himself independent of his father, and been crowned Emperor of Brazil, and the parent government had been under the nominal rule of a Regency, but owing its existence entirely to England. The recent arrival of Miguel from South America, gave hopes that he would undertake the Regency of the Kingdom, and direct it according to the Constitution. These expectations have been painfully disappointed—the mad youth, instead of regarding the intentions of his brother, the good of the people, his own oaths, and the desire of England, has caused himself to be declared Absolute King, yielding to the solicitations of his mother, and the bigoted priests. This act has alienated Great Britain, who, for years, has stood between that house and total destruction, and such is the folly of Miguel that late events show him willing to provoke the anger of England, whose little finger falling rudely, would leave it in doubt, fifty years since, where Oporto or Lisbon had location. "Whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make head," says the Latin proverb, and madness appears to have seized upon Miguel, and destruction is treading upon his heels.

Extract of a letter from Havana, dated August 13.—The first officer of the ship Paragon, of Boston, (Benjamin Levy) was stabbed yesterday by a colored man, the cook of the ship, which occasioned his death instantly. The assassin is in the hands of the military tribunal, and will suffer the penalties of the law. Mr. Levy was much esteemed here, and his funeral was attended by all the Americans in this place.

Extract of a letter from General Lafayette, dated June 29th, 1828.—"My health is now perfectly restored. The session of the French Chamber will be at an end by the 1st of August, when my family will be re-united in our country abode—much preferable to the city, as I can there better enjoy the company of my children and friends, and attend to my agricultural pursuits."

COUNTERFEIT NOTES.

The public are cautioned against receiving ten dollar counterfeit notes, purporting to be on the State Bank of Massachusetts, signed by S. Frothingham, Cashier, and Wm. Gray, President, dated June 30, 1828.

The following is an extract of a letter from Com. Porter to the editor of the New York Enquirer:

"Our vessels are all laid up for the present, and their crews discharged. I have placed them all in a good state of preservation, and they can all be fitted for sea in a few days after the men are on board. In the mean time I propose visiting the United States for the recovery of my health, which is somewhat impaired from so long an exposure to an unhealthy climate; besides I want repose of body and mind. A few months will restore me to health and vigour, and I shall return fresh for any service. The navy is at this moment scarcely any expense to this government, whereas that of Spain is burdensome to an insupportable degree to the island of Cuba."

Extract of a letter from Capt. Thomas Anthony, dated Cant. Gibson, Arkansas T. July 1, 1828.

"Gen. Chilly M'Intosh and twenty-seven of our Creek Indians have been on a buffalo hunt; and, after an absence of twenty days, returned with the meat of 24 buffaloes which they killed. They saw about 600 buffaloes, and an immense number of deer, whilst out, and would have killed more, but had not the means of bringing the meat home, every horse having as much as he could carry. A second party will go out next month, when they anticipate much sport. All the Indians are delighted with this country, which is rich and well calculated for our people, who can live well by agriculture and hunting. We have no fears of their suffering, as the crops look well. We shall have roasting ears of corn in two weeks, out of new ground cultivated since March last. We have some good gardens, with cucumbers, lettuce, radishes, plenty of Irish and sweet potatoes, beans, peas, beets, watermelons, &c. Col. Brearley will raise 1500 bushels of corn, which we have planted since I have been here.

"We have had a deputation of Delaware Indians amongst us, who claim to be the grandfather of all Indian tribes. I went to our Public Square with them, and held a talk. They presented beads and tobacco, which was received in ancient form; and received presents of the same articles in return. All this is right—and we do not anticipate difficulty with any of the Indian tribes. We shall avoid all alliances. This has been my advice to the Indians. There are, however, a number of Indians who do not respect the rights of any nation—that go upon a war expedition to gain the name and character of warriors, and will take any person's scalps, and run the risk of the consequences."

UPPER CANADA.

Extract of a letter dated Brockville, U. C. August 29th.

"I arrived this evening from Kingston. The country through which I have recently travelled is suffering by disease, and by the failure of the wheat crops. From Niagara around the lake to York, the lake towns, and all the towns on the bay of Quinta, a fever is prevailing which in many instances proves fatal. I have from day to day called at houses, and have found in some cases almost every member 'down with the fever.' Some recently carried to the grave, and others, to all appearance, fast following. I do not, at this moment, recollect a single instance where all the family enjoyed health. The physicians are worn out with fatigue, in constant attendance upon their patients. I know not to what cause to attribute the prevalence of this general sickness, unless it be to the quantity of rain which fell in the early part of summer, and which raised the streams to an unusual height, and the extreme warm weather we now have.

"I see, by the Kingston Chronicle, that the Lieutenant Governor intends to put a stop to all the distilleries in this province, for a time, in consequence of the result of the wheat harvests. The new wheat is very bad, being much shrunk and touched with the rust. Old wheat is now selling, on navigable water, at one dollar and a half per bushel, and even a considerable advance is expected. The western part of the state of New York, if my information is correct, is in nearly the same condition."

NEW GOODS.

CHARLES K. SERVOSS,

No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street,

HAS just received a fresh supply of articles in the Looking-Glass, and Fancy Hardware line, which, with his former Stock, comprises a general assortment, all of which he offers for sale, wholesale and retail, at the most reduced prices, for cash, or acceptances. Sept. 13—3t*

Auction goods at 4 per cent.

BY the Subscriber, a large assortment of British white, yellow and red shirting flannels; 200 ps. Russia diaper; 50 ps. Russia sheeting, 5-4 wide; a large assortment of Calicoes, from 12½ cts. to 25; 100 ps. Canton Crapes, at 3 75 per dress, of the best quality; a superior lot of thread lace will be sold low for cash; just 1 bale bombazette, of a first rate quality, from 25 cents to 37½ cents per yard; York tan gloves, at 16½ cents to 31 cents per pair; Hoskin do. at 31 cents; Ladies' linen pocket hdkfs. from 50 cents to 1 dollar; ladies' black and white silk hose, from 50 cents to 1 50 per pair; pins, 6¼ cents per sheet; brown muslins 1 yard and a half quarter wide, at 12½ cents per yard. JOHN KENNEDY,

Sept. 13—6m No. 46 North Fourth street.

A YOUNG WOMAN,

WITH A FRESH BREAST OF MILK, who can be well recommended, wishes a situation as a Wet Nurse. Apply at No. 9 Bird's Alley, between Front and Second, and Catharine and Queen streets.

Sept. 13—3t

MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening, the 3d inst. by the Rev. Philip F. Mayer, Mr. GEORGE J. WEAVER, to Miss EMILY, daughter of Mr. Wm. Fitler, all of the County of Philadelphia.

In Boston, Massachusetts, on the 2d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Lowell, Mr. CHARLES BULKLEY, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZA B. HUNT.

On the 4th inst. at the Rising Sun, by John F. Warner, Esq. THOMAS T. WEBSTER, to KEZIA JEANES, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Sunday evening, Sept. 7th, by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, Mr. WM. BENISON, to the amiable Miss JANE BILLINGS, both of this city.

On the 8th of June last, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. CHARLES F. GEBLER, to Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of the late William Adcock, Esq. of Penn Township.

On Thursday, 5th inst. in Bellefonte, by the Rev. Mr. Linn, Mr. HENRY H. KENNY, to Miss GREGG, daughter of Andrew Gregg, Esq. of that place.

On Sunday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Allen, Mr. JOSEPH STOCKS, to Miss RACHAEL VAN AUSTIN, both of Hulmeville, Bucks county.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Sisty, Mr. CALEB AYRES, to Miss AGNES LOYD, all of this city.

In Erie, N. Y. by Robert Parsell, Esq. Mr. HENRY WISER, to Miss LUCETTA HEAD.

Wisely Henry *Wiser* wedded,
In Erie's town Lucetta *Head*—
'Tis hop'd he now may highly prize her,
For though she's lost her *Head* she's *Wiser*.

Eels Caught.—Married, in Cornwall, the 27th inst. by the Rev. J. Ashnell, Mr. Benjamin Parkhill to Miss Lois Eels.

DIED.

On the 4th instant, at 3 o'clock, after a painful illness, Mr. THOMAS PALMER, in the 74th year of his age.

Suddenly, on Thursday, 4th inst. Mr. MICHAEL MURRAY, in the 57th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, 6th instant, JAMES A. MAHANY, Esq.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. WILLIAM T. SCOTT, aged 55 years.

On the 6th instant, after a tedious illness, ANN, the wife of William Sheepshanks, of this city, in the 43d year of her age.

On Saturday, the 6th inst. after a short illness, MARY, daughter of Mr. William Reed.

On the 5th instant, after a protracted illness, Mrs. M'CARTY, aged 40 years.

On Saturday morning, after a lingering illness, in the 33d year of his age, Mr. BENJAMIN H. LODOR.

On Wednesday, the 27th ult. PETER LEWIS, son of Peter Brulte, of the Northern Liberties, aged 17 months.

Suddenly, on Friday, the 5th instant, in Ridley Township, Delaware county, JOHN J. HAFFELFINGER, Jr. in the 30th year of his age.

In Bourbon county, Ky., on the 25th ult. Judge ROBERT TRIMBLE.

In England, Mrs. MARY SAUNDERS, aged 62. She died of fright in a thunder storm.

On Monday, the 8th inst. in the 50th year of his age, Mr. WILLIAM ALEXANDER.

On Tuesday, 9th inst. of a short illness, JOSEPH PAINE, aged 19 years, late of Camden, Del.

On Monday evening, the 8th inst. ANN L. wife of William Wurts.

Suddenly, at Boston, on Saturday, Aug. 30th, Mr. SUTTON S. WYTHE, of this city, aged 21 years and 15 days.

On Thursday morning, the 9th inst. Miss ELIZABETH WAGER, daughter of the late Philip Wager, Esq.

On board the ship Telegraph, of Philadelphia, on her passage from St. Jago de Cuba to Norfolk, JOHN S. HILLS, seaman, a native of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday morning, after a short illness, MARY STEELMAN, in the 22d year of her age.

At Cole's Ferry, Halifax county, Virginia, on the 19th ult. CHARLES WAYNE, M. D. of the United States Navy, in the 27th year of his age.

At Saugerties, N. Y. by drowning, Mr. DAVID DUBOIS, aged 65 years, while having stripped himself and attempting to swim across the Esopus Creek (near which he resided) to fetch his boat from the opposite shore, and is supposed to have been cramped; for he was an expert swimmer, and had often done the like before.

Wednesday evening, at Wissahickon, AGNESS ANN, infant daughter of R. F. ALLEN, aged fifteen months and ten days.

At Savannah, on the 19th ult. in the 103d year of his age, EDWARD HUGHES, Sen. He was a native of Ireland, County of Armagh, and for the last 30 years a resident of Savannah.

In Deerfield, Mass. on the 16th ult. Mrs. CATHARINE PRATT, wife of Mr. William Pratt, aged 23 years. On the 7th, JOEL, his son, aged 5 years. On the 9th, CHARLOTTE, his daughter, aged 1 year; and on the 17th, WILLIAM JACKSON, his son; all of the dysentery, and being the whole of his family.

In New London, (Conn.) Mrs. MARY P. COIT, aged 28, wife of Mr. Leonard Coit, and daughter of the late Col. Robert Patten, of Philadelphia.

At York, U. C., Colonel STEPHEN HEWARD, auditor general of land patents, receiver of clergy reserve rents, clerk of peace for the Home District, &c.

At Paris, July 26, the Duke DE PENTHIEORE, one of the sons of the Duke of Orleans. He was 8½ years of age.

At Smithville, N. C., on the 20th ult. JOHN McKAY, Esq. aged 45 years, one of the officers connected with the Custom House Department of that town. He was an inmate of the same house, in which Captain Callender died. The day on which he died, he wrote to Mr. John Callender, and described to him the situation of his father. At night he attended Captain Callender, until the last moment when he left the room. He again went into the room, and manifested much emotion while viewing the corpse; and lifting his handkerchief to his eyes, in about three minutes, he was observed to be falling from his chair. Some of the persons present took hold of him and stayed him up; when he groaned heavily and expired.

In London, on the 19th July last, Mr. JAMES EDWARD SMITH HOSACK, eldest son of Dr. David Hosack, New York, aged 24. He had just completed his travels upon the continent, as also through England and Scotland, and was about to return to his country and friends, when he suddenly fell a victim to a disease under which he had previously laboured, but which had apparently been mitigated by a change of climate. The intelligence of his death was peculiarly painful to his family, who were daily expecting his arrival, after a long absence.

Departed this life, after a short but severe illness, on Saturday morning last, MARY, daughter of Mr. WILLIAM REED, of this city. In the loss of this amiable young lady, a family has been shrouded in mourning, and a gloom cast over a large circle of friends and acquaintance, which time only can dispel. Nature had formed her, apparently, for long life and future usefulness.—Possessing a mind richly stored with the choicest virtues for mortal happiness, she became endeared to all who knew her. In the bloom of life, with every pleasure expanding, and a hope unfolding brighter prospects, she was, by the ruthless hand of death, taken from all. Alas! how short-lived are our fairest hopes! We gaze around; we read their monuments; we sigh; and while we sigh we sink, and are what we deplored. H.

At his residence, near West Union, Ohio, on Monday, 25th of August, C. W. BYRD, Judge of the United States District Court for the district of Ohio. It is a singular coincidence, says the Cincinnati Gazette, that Judge Byrd and Judge Trimble, of Kentucky, should both die on the same day. In Ohio there is now no person to exercise the judicial functions of the courts of the Union.

In Mendon, Monroe co. N. York, on the 25th of August, at the house of Moses Angevine, his son, Mr. ANTHONY ANGEVINE, aged 98 years. He was a soldier in the French war; was in the battle at Crown Point, under the command of Gen. Johnson, at the defeat of Abercrombie at Ticonderoga; at the taking of Montreal, and in the expedition against Quebec—likewise, he assisted in the Revolution, both with property and services, until the disbanding of the army by Washington. He has left a wife aged 92 years, with whom he lived 72 years; has nine children, the eldest of them 71 years; grand children 64, the eldest of them 49 years, the eldest great grand child 28 years, but does not know the number of his great grand children—he was a tender husband and an affectionate father, and respected by all who knew him.

Was accidentally drowned in the Delaware, on Tuesday evening, 2d inst. opposite this city, Mr. EZRA EVANS, formerly of Bucks county, Pa. but long a respectable merchant of this place, aged about 30 years.

"Lean not on earth; 'twill pierce thee to the heart,
A broken reed at best; but oft a spear
On whose sharp point peace bleeds and hope expires,
What grave prescribes the best; A friend's—and yet
From a friend's grave how soon we're disengaged."

It is with mingled feelings of sorrow and regret, the following brief moments has been elicited, by the sudden and melancholy death of this highly esteemed and amiable young man.—Fitted by nature to fill the highest sphere in life—he humbly sought the friendship of all.—Disdaining an improper action himself, he seemed ever anxious to impress a like generous principle in others—to aim at perfection in all things, was the ne plus ultra of his heart.

Early impressed, by the pious instructions of a tender parent, with a proper estimate of the nature of divine revelation—he proved a zealous supporter in the cause of religion and virtue.—In friendship he was sincere and true.—In his dealings just and honorable.—At his death we believe he left not an enemy; but many, very many, to deplore his untimely fate.—In the cold wave of Delaware he sunk forever—and with him the hopes, the delight and fond expectations of a doating mother,—

"Like some tall tree o'ertarned by vernal storm,
Manly in death the noble ruin lay." W.

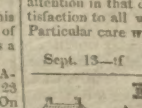
Extract of a letter from C. Neale, Esq. Mayor of the city of Alexandria, D. C. to John A. Parker, Philadelphia.

Sir—In answer to your letter of the 19th inst. I have to state, that for the last fifteen years, I have been afflicted with congestion of the liver, and to such a degree as to render me almost weary of existence, but that I am now entirely restored to health, from having taken three bottles of your Panacea; which not only relieved the pain in the liver, but strengthened, in the most surprising manner, my lungs, and gave a general tone to the whole system, which was before in a very debilitated state.

Chr. Neale.

30th August, 1828.

STRAY HORSE.



WAS taken up on the 16th of July last, a BROWN HORSE, 8 or 9 years old, about 16½ hands high—had on a pair of new steel-toe shoes—no winker on his left eye. Apply to Christian Shank, 5 mile stone, Lancaster Turnpike

Sept. 13—1t*

COLLEGE OF NEW JERSEY.

THE ANNUAL ORATION before the Cliosophic and American Whig Societies, will be delivered in the Church in this place, on Tuesday, the 23d inst. (the day preceding the commencement) at 3 o'clock, P. M. by Joseph R. Ingersoll, Esq. of Philadelphia. The Honorary and Graduate Members of the Societies, and the friends of Literature generally, are respectfully invited to attend.

GEORGE W. LEYBURN, } Committee of the Ame-
BENJAMIN RUSH, } rican Whig Society.
FESTUS HANKS, } Committee of the Clio-
STOKES L. ROBERTS, } sophic Society.

Nassau Hall, Princeton, N. J. September 5th, 1828.

Sept. 13—2t

BLOCK TIN WARE.

JUST RECEIVED, a fresh supply of Block Tin Ware, of American Manufacture, consisting of Coffee and Tea Pots, Sugar, Slop Bowls, and Cream Cups to match, sinking complete sets, for sale, wholesale and retail, by CHARLES K. SERVOSS,

No. 60 North Second, 4 doors above Arch street.

Sept. 13—3t*

MUSIC.

MRS. LEWIS, Teacher of the Piano Forte, late pupil of Sir George Smart, Cramer & Kalkbrenner, solicits the patronage and encouragement of the inhabitants of this city. Mrs. L. having studied with the first masters in Europe, engages to instruct and finish those pupils she may be honored with in teaching, on the most improved method, by which they will acquire that ease and brilliant style of playing, which cannot fail of giving satisfaction.

Mrs. L. will either wait on those ladies who may be desirous of taking lessons, at their residence, or give them at hers, where she has a superior toned instrument. For terms apply at Mr. Blake's music store, South Fifth street, or at her residence, No. 82 Arch street, south west corner of Fourth street.

N. B. Mrs. L. also gives instructions in Thoro Bass. sept. 6—colm

BACK GAMMON TABLE

AND CHESS BOARD MANUFACTORY.

THE above mentioned articles are manufactured and sold wholesale or retail, by the subscriber, cheaper than they can be obtained elsewhere, in the city of Philadelphia.

For the convenience of wholesale and country dealers, they are made of three different sizes and to pack in one mat, but each size may be had seperately, if so requested.

This being the only manufactory of the kind in this city, the subscriber considers that no further comment on the subject will be necessary.

GEORGE ALLCHIN,

No. 163 Vine, near Fifth street, Philadelphia.

sept. 6—3m

LIVERY STABLES.

GEORGE VOGEL,

PROPRIETOR of the Sorrel Horse Tavern, No. 39 North Second street, respectfully informs, that for the more extensive accommodation of his friends and the public, he has taken into partnership, in the Stabling business, Mr. William Lewis, whose exclusive attention in that department, it is hoped, will render satisfaction to all who favour them with their custom.—Particular care will be given to Horses Left at Livery.

GEORGE VOGEL,

Sept. 13—tf WILLIAM LEWIS.

FOR SALE,

A valuable Farm or Country Seat, containing about 100 acres of land; the late residence of Nathan Whitman, deceased, about 8 miles north of the city of Philadelphia, in Bristol township and County of

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

From the Boston Statesman.

Oh what a fairy foot! why, I could be
A little blue French slipper to enclose
Such exquisite proportion! Look you, Tom!
Did'st ever?—It is resting on the edge
Of yonder ottoman. She's dress'd in blue—
Dost see her?—Hang you for a bat—why, there!
She's moving it—no wonder that she stirs
The delicate thing so gently.—Didst thou ever
See such a foot, Tom?

"Never! that's my Aunt—
She wears a wooden leg."

Pshaw! hang your Aunt.

SIGN EXTRAORDINARY!

A wag in one of the canal boats, filled with passengers, on the point of approaching a low bridge, sung out—"All who are in favour of General Jackson for President will please to signify it by dodging;" whereupon they dodged unanimously.

A schoolmaster who was fond of the use of his grog as the use of the globes, was asked the difference between gravity and gravitation—"When I've drank five glasses of grog," replied the pedagogue, "my gravity vanishes, and my gravitation begins to operate."

SLEEPING IN CHURCHES.

A Methodist Preacher once observing that several of his congregration had fallen asleep, suddenly exclaimed with a loud voice,—'fire! a fire!' Where? Where? cried his auditors, when they had roused from their slumbers—'in the place of punishment,' added the preacher, 'for those who sleep under the ministry of the gospel.'

Another preacher on another occasion, finding himself in the same unpleasant situation with the auditory, or more literally speaking, dormitory, suddenly stopped in his discourse, and addressed himself in a whispering tone to a number of noisy children in the gallery, 'silence, silence, children,' said he, 'if you keep up such a noise you will wake all the old folks below.'

We have heard of stories being circulated through the country unfavorable to the manner in which the corps of Engineers employed in locating the route for the rail road, conduct their operations. It has been stated that fences have been thrown down, grain wantonly injured, &c. On the one hand we were perfectly satisfied that the gentlemen belonging to the corps were incapable of the conduct attributed to them, and on the other that our citizens could not have originated such complaints without some foundation. It is now proved that we were right in both opinions. A man named Walker, well known as an occasional occupant of our jail, made his escape some months since from confinement; but with a hardihood not uncommon with those who are lost to all sense of shame, took up his quarters within a few miles of this city, and with the aid of two vagabonds like himself formed an independent corps of engineers, furnished themselves with a few poles, and a line, and commenced running a route of their own, making it a point to arrive near a good farm house a little before breakfast or dinner; fix up their poles on one side of the garden, or orchard, or barn-yard, and a second at a distance on the other side; as soon this was done, a great bawling and noise was made by one of these levellers, who would cry out—*lower—a little lower—higher*, &c. until the bellowing brought out the whole family, when lo! there were the engineers, laying out a road in the very track that would do the most injury.

The alarmed farmer expostulates—wonders if they can't go a little round to save his garden—his orchard—his spring house, or his barn-yard—inquires if they had breakfast—or dined—or would drink something—the weather was parching hot. The gentlemen, when well treated, were willing to accommodate and would try another course; but if the farmer was grumish, it was nothing but dash through the cabbage bed, down with the fences, thrash down the grain, to let the mark upon the pole—*and higher! higher! a little lower!* was roared out as before, until the farmer obtained a suspension of hostilities by an invitation, treat or drink, and then the accommodating engineers moved off to make another exploration. Walker, the chief of his corps, has explored his way into the criminal apartment, and the chain carriers and target men are dismissed from the service.—*Lancaster Gazette.*

A London hatter advertises having invented a *porous* hat, to remedy complaints made against water proof hats, of preventing the escape of perspiration and causing head ache. The inventor must have been a relative of the Irishman who made a hole in his shoe to let the water out.

AMUSING SUPERSTITION.

The bull is an object of worship, and in most Hindoo towns of eminence you will meet with tame bulls overburdened with fat, lolling their length in the streets and highways, obstructing passengers and carriages. They are fed by the people, or rather they feed themselves, for they make no scruple of shoving their heads into whole baskets full of grain or vegetables, exposed for sale in the windows, or in open stalls—and though driven away by the waving of handkerchiefs in their faces, or by other gentle methods, yet no Hindoo of any character would think of striking one of these animals with such severity as to endanger its life, or would run the risk of maiming the sacred brute. And, ridiculous as it may sound, you may see a Hindoo driving away one of these animals from his grain basket by hearty slaps on the face and on the back, addressing him at the same time by the respectful title of "mahraj! mahraj!" meaning "your holiness," or "your worship!"

Test of Philosophy.—If you wish to know whether any body is superior to the prejudices of the world, ask him to carry a parcel for you. Diogenes Laertius tells us a story of his great namesake, that being once requested by a certain young gentleman to teach him philosophy, he gave him a piece of cheese to carry; upon which the other immediately declined to receive his instructions.

The Rev. Rowland Hill and a Highwayman.—In early life the Rev. R. Hill, travelling in his carriage over Hounslow-heath, was stopped by a highwayman, who demanded his money. The Rev. Gentleman immediately assented; but with his usual self-possession and good humour, entreated a few moment's previous parley, which the highwayman granted. Mr. Hill then requested to be informed if he was driven to this pursuit by necessity, or if he followed it as a regular profession. The trembling culprit answered, "dire necessity;" "then," replied the Rev. Gentleman, "perhaps you would rather follow a more honourable pursuit?" "Yes, most cheerfully," said the man.—"Give me your entire confidence," said Mr. Hill, telling the man his name, "and I will keep your secret." He did this, the man was taken into Mr. Hill's service as a domestic, where, from a humble station, he gradually advanced to the highest post in the Rev. gentleman's establishment. This man remained in Mr. Hill's house upwards of forty years. When he died, Mr. Hill preached his funeral sermon, and then, for the first time, divulged all the particulars of his servant's life, who had become a very sincere christian. As there are no highwaymen now, we can repeat the anecdote without fear of tempting our readers to choose their servants from the clerks of St. Nicholas.

PARTY SPIRIT.

Party spirit is but egotism somewhat expanded. It narrows our conceptions; it misleads our minds, corrupts the sentiments, and substitutes interest instead of virtue; it engenders discord, breaks social ties, and brings even misfortune upon individuals, by driving from their hearts all moderation and kindness, without which, neither real wisdom, nor true happiness can exist.

GERMAN MUSICIANS.

The itinerant musicians in Germany, who go about the country in small bands, like wandering troubadours, are a class so clever and eminent in their way, as to deserve notice. For a few florins will these poor fellows amuse you with such an exhibition of tone and skill, as would set up an English artist of the first water. They are a set of poor, but merry companions; with as little discord in their social intercourse as disturbs the harmony of their instruments; happy, in spite of threadbare coats, and sunburnt weather-beaten faces; but with a gentility of mind, (owing to their acquaintance with music,) much superior to other people of their *caste*.—*A Summer's Ramble among the Musicians of Germany.*

Extracts from late English Newspapers.

BEAUTY AND ECONOMY.

A friend informs us, that the other night he went to drink tea with a lady and her two daughters, and that on entering the dining room he observed several glasses neatly arranged on the mantel-piece, in which appeared the most beautiful bulbous plants he had ever seen, the roots of which were of the deepest crimson, and the green sprout strong and luxuriant. Our friend naturally inquired what they were, when one of the young ladies replied with an arch smile, "This is my mother's garden. These beautiful roots you observe, are only red onions, with which she at first amused herself, by noticing the rapidity of their germination. She then thought of turning them to use, and of course, when we make soup, these fine healthy sprouts are cut, minced small, and not only flavour, but garnish the soup!"—*Glasgow Free Press.*

INFLUENCE OF AMERICA UPON EUROPE.

Every change in America has occasioned a correspondent change in Europe; the discovery of it overturned the systems of the ancients, and gave a new face to adventure and to knowledge—the opening of its mines produced a revolution in property; and the independence of the United States overturned the monarchy of France, and set fire to a train which has not yet fully exploded. In every thing, its progress is interwoven with the fates of Europe. At every expansion of American influence, the older countries are destined to undergo new changes, and to receive a second character, from the colonies which they have planted, whose greatness is on so much larger a scale than that of the parent countries, and which will exhibit those improvements which exist in miniature in Europe, unfettered by ancient prejudices, and dilated over another continent.

A wager is a sacred thing in England, and every one takes care to do nothing to alter the chances on which it depends.—Thus one is hardly certain whether to treat as a mere jest the anecdote related of an unfortunate man, who, having fallen into the Thames, struggled, and cried out for assistance, but who was permitted to perish, since no one dared to assist him, on account of the spectators having laid wagers upon his fate!

A French emigrant, having been but a short time in England, was invited to partake of a bowl of punch—a liquor he had never tasted before, and which not at all agreed with him. Speaking of his entertainment next day, but forgetting the name of the beverage, he asked, "Vat de calls that liquor dat be all *contradiction;* where is de brandy to make it strong, and de water to make it weak, de sugar to make it sweet, and de lemon to make it sour?" "Punch, I suppose you mean." "Aye, punch, (said Monsieur,) it almost *punchee out my brains last night.*"

Not long ago, an honest Gallovidian, whose piety is more to be commended than his poetry, called on the widow of Robert Burns, and was ushered into the comfortable little parlour in which were penned those inimitable lyrics that promise to live as long as our language endures. A lengthened and dreary pause ensued, broken only by the usual common-place remarks on the weather, when the man, as if ashamed to sit longer silent, drew from his pocket a printed prospectus and read the names of a number of individuals who had agreed to patronise his forthcoming volume. Mrs. Burns, who is used to the business of subscribing, and the visits of small and wandering authors, requested that her name might be added to the list, and again all was silent as the grave.

At length the stranger, after repeatedly fixing his eyes, first on the ceiling and then on the carpet, stammered out, Mem, did your husband repent on his death-bed, o' the mony heavy sins he committed?" Mrs. Burns looked at the man with surprise, as if doubting whether he were in his solid senses, and hinted, "more in sorrow than anger," that she was not accustomed to be asked any such impertinent questions. This is what is called a *damper*, and if there be any truth in physigonomy, his bardship evidently felt it as such. Still he was not to be driven from his purpose; for, on seizing his hat and rising to go away, he returned to the charge in the following shape: "I own, Mem, I admire *some* o' your husband's poems, but there's ithers o' them I dinna like at a'."—"Aweel," said the widow, as she saw the bardling out of the door, "take care that the public dinna say the same or may be something waur o' yours."—*Dumfries Courier.*

An unlucky Mediator.—A certain gentleman, who had a constitutional antipathy to letters, wished to enter the Church, and hoped to be ordained without examination, on the strength of a letter from a noble Lord to a certain bishop well known for his compliance with the wishes of men in power. The gentleman was disappointed, and returned to his patron with a doleful face, to tell him of his disaster.—"What," said the Earl, "could you not answer the Bishop's questions?" "Oh," replied the gentleman, "I could not have been rejected on that account, for he asked me one question." "Well, what was that?" "He asked me who was the only mediator between God and man." "And what did you say?" "In my confusion I replied, the Archbishop of Canterbury." "Hang it," cried the Peer, "what the devil did you mention him for? he and the Bishop are at daggers drawn. Had you mentioned any other man in England, his Grace would have ordained you."

BURNING SMOKE.

The Glasgow Free Press, in noticing Mr. Snodgrass' invention for consuming smoke, says, the principle is simply that of an argand lamp, with the greatest possible amount of cold air directed by a valve up through the centre of the flame, by which there literally does not a breath of smoke escape consumption; while, at the same time, the heat, or power, is greatly increased, the operations of the machinery necessarily much quickened, and the consumption of coals lessened to the extent of three waggon loads in twenty-two. The apparatus is of the most simple and yet of the most efficient kind. At this time, every thing relating to the economy of steam apparatus, is highly interesting.

Rochester, N. Y has grown up something like Jonah's gourd. In the short space of sixteen years, it has obtained a population of about 9000 inhabitants.

Effects of Ivy on Trees.

It seems to be a vulgar prejudice that ivy kills the trees it clings to. If it rooted itself, as is erroneously supposed, in their bark, and fed on their juices, it might merit the accusation of a destroyer, but it derives its nourishment wholly from the ground, where it is rooted; and the supposed roots on the bark of trees are only tendrils or hold-fasts to enable it to climb. The opinion of its injuring trees seems to have arisen, and very naturally too, from the fact of its preferring to climb up a dead or dying branch, and not attaching itself to very young wood at all. Mr. Reptan, the landscape gardener, gives numerous facts to show that trees overrun with ivy, so far from being injured by it, grow most luxuriantly. Evelyn says that when ivy is stript from trees, they are often killed by the cold in the ensuing winter.

The KURBUT, or Great Flower of Sumatra, discovered by Dr. Arnold, in 1818, is one of the most extraordinary of vegetable productions.—It is a parasite, growing out of another plant, in the manner of the mistletoe, and is found in woods, on the roots and stems of those immense climbers which are attached, like cables, to the largest trees in the forest. The flower constitutes the whole of the plant, there being neither leaves, roots, nor a stem. The breadth of a full grown flower exceeds three feet; the petals, which are subrotund, measure twelve inches from the base to the apex; what is considered the nectarium would hold twelve pints; the pistils, which are abortive, are as large as cows' horns; and the weight of the whole is about 15 pounds. The flower fully blown, was discovered in a jungle, growing close to the ground, under the bushes, with a swarm of flies hovering over the nectary, and apparently laying their eggs in its substance. The color of the five petals is a brick red, covered with protuberances of a yellowish white. The smell is that of tainted beef.—*Magazine of Natural History.*

BRINING SEED WHEAT.

Tull relates that a ship load of wheat was sunk near Bristol in autumn, and afterwards, at ebb, all taken up, after it had been soaked in sea water; but being unfit for the miller, the whole cargo was bought up by the farmers, and sown in different places. At the following harvest all the wheat in England happened to be smutty except the produce of this brined seed, and that was all clear from smuttiness. This accident has justified the practice of brining ever since in most parts of England.

VINEGAR FROM HONEY

If a pound of honey be dissolved in three or four quarts of water, and exposed to a temperature between the 70th and 80th degree of Fahrenheit's thermometer, it will in a short time become a very agreeable acid liquer, which possesses an aromatic flavor, and strength superior to that of the best wine *vinegar* made of white wine.

TO MAKE DURABLE CANDLES.

Melt together ten ounces of mutton tallow, a quarter of an ounce of camphor, four ounces of bees-wax, and two ounces of allum; they will be very hard and burn with clear light.

SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XVII.

Botanic Name } CHELONE GLABRA.
English Name } *Common Snakehead.*
French Name } *Chelone glaire.*

A very pretty and strange flower, not uncommon in the northern states. It is found from Canada to Kentucky, and from New England to Virginia, near brooks, streams, marshes, &c. In the southern states other kinds are found, equally pretty.

The flowers have been compared in shape to a turtle, whence the Botanic name, and to the head of a snake, whence the common name. They are about one inch long, and grow in handsome terminal clusters. Formerly the genus *Pentostemon* was united to this by Linneus; but the flowers have a different shape.

It is easily cultivated in gardens, when kept in moist places or well watered. It is a perennial plant, blossoming in summer from June to August; the blossoms are white and scentless. It is also a valuable medical herb; the whole plant is intensively bitter, like Columbo, and is a fine tonic.

It belongs to the PERSONATE family, and to *Didynamia Angiospermia* of Linneus.

The stems are simple, from two to four feet high, leaves opposite, sessile, lanceolate, serrate, acute, smooth. The flowers in crowded terminal clusters, or short spikes; the calyx has five teeth, the corolla is bilabiate, the upper part being convex, the lower lip rather longer and trilobe. The capsul contains many flat seeds.

It is one of the floral emblems of ILLUSION and DELUSION.

Just published,

CASKET FOR SEPTEMBER.

EMBELLISHED with VIEWS of the BATTLE MONUMENT at BALTIMORE; St. STEPHEN'S CHURCH, and LAKE GEORGE; Music, Flora, &c.

CONTENTS—Description of the Battle Monument—The Carbonari, a Sicilian Story—Persian Manners—The Smugglers—Description of St. Stephen's Church—Description of Lake George—Song of Confederacy—Wedding under Ground—The Heart and Lyre—Hortense Beauharnois—Sir Walter Scott—Horrors of Piracy—*Miscellanies, Wit and Sentiment*—Meteorological observations.

School of Flora, with two cuts.

Music, Fly away Pretty Moth.

Poetry—Address to Nature—The Spirit of Niagara—The neglected Maid to her false Lover—The Old Bachelor—To ****—Dread of Death—On Love—Twilight.

Published monthly, at $2 50 a year—single Nos. 25 cents. Each No. contains 48 Royal Octavo Pages, closely printed on fine type and good paper.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
aug. 28—tf No. 112 Chesnut street.

ANN BEDFORD.

ASSISTED by her daughters, continues the instruction of youth, at her residence, No. 81 south Third street. Her plan embraces the useful and higher departments of learning. Strict attention will be paid to forming the minds and manners of her pupils. Terms regulated by the branches taught. Drawing and French by respective teachers. Reading on stated days, by a professor of elocution. It is proposed to form a class of eight, (not members of the school,) who wish a revision of, or improvement in, their education in general, or any distinct branches, to attend either daily, or on certain days of the week. Those interested in the care of youth, are respectfully invited to call. sept.6—3t*

CHARCOAL.

THE Subscriber has removed to No. 13 Dock street, where all orders for Oak and Pine Coal, will be thankfully received and immediately supplied, (in the City or Country adjacent) as the subscriber brings in and keeps constantly on hand a large supply. THOMAS KINSEY, Jr.
nov 27—1yr.

THE DAILY CHRONICLE,

DEVOTED TO

Politics, Science, Literature, the Arts, Agriculture, Commerce and Manufactures,

COMMENCED on the 7th of April last, under the most favourable auspices, and already enumerates on its list of patrons, A LARGE AND RESPECTABLE PORTION OF THE PUBLIC OF PHILADELPHIA.

The following are extracts from the Prospectus, by which the publication was announced:

THIS JOURNAL shall be conducted on liberal and independent principles, and guided by the laws of integrity and decorum acknowledged by honorable men in the transaction of private life; with the utmost freedom of discussion on all subjects within its scope, it shall treat with due respect the customs and opinions of Society, in all its divisions; never sacrificing the cause of Truth to considerations that are too often allowed to prevail.

We shall be forward to protect the character of our Country and its citizens against malevolent attacks from any quarter. Strictures on either, founded in truth, and tending to our improvement, we shall receive as they deserve, and endeavour to point out the mode of making them useful.

The proceedings of Congress and the Pennsylvania Legislature, with such transactions of the other State Governments as may appear interesting, shall be duly attended to. Foreign and Domestic intelligence shall be carefully selected from every accessible source, and presented in a form as attractive as we can devise; including reports of such trials and decisions in the Courts of Justice as may be thought likely to attract attention from the nature of the facts, or the principles involved in them.

The interests of the State of Pennsylvania, particularly the system of Internal Improvement, shall command our best endeavours to support them.

To Literature, and especially that of our own country, an ample portion of our care shall be devoted; ndatto this department we shall always turn, as to a reaeeion and relief from more irksome duties.

We shall endeavour to procure the earliest and nelst correct Commercial Information. Advertisements, Marine Intelligence, and every thing usually connecred within the province of a Daily Paper, are insidded in our design.

The Proprietors of the DAILY CHRONICLE have no doubt that a Journal conforming to this plan and conducted with a competent share of ability, will receive sufficient encouragement to reward the labour and responsibility of the enterprise.

☞ The DAILY CHRONICLE is published by CHARLES ALEXANDER, (late of the firm of ATKINSON & ALEXANDER) at No. 49 SOUTH THIRD STREET, at EIGHT DOLLARS PER ANNUM—where SUBSCRIPTIONS and ADVERTISEMENTS will be thankfully received. aug. 27—tf

WATERMAN'S PRACTICAL GRAMMAR

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

THE THIRD EDITION of this Grammar is now completed and ready for sale, whole and half bound. Many teachers are acquainted with the merits of this grammar, as it has been introduced into some of the most respectable seminaries, and well recommended by several learned professors; but as there may be some who have not seen it, they are invited to call at No. 88 South Fifth street, and examine for themselves.

A liberal discount will be allowed to teachers and booksellers, who purchase by the quantity.
8th mo. 30th—4t

English and Classical Academy,
No. 73 Pine street.

THE ROOMS of this Institution having undergone a thorough repair, its duties will be resumed on Monday, the 1st of September. An examination of the Classes will be held on the first Friday of December, when a silver medal, bearing the young gentleman's name, shall be presented to the most meritorious of the Senior Class, and suitable tokens of approbation to the deserving of the Junior Classes.

The Young Ladies' department will commence at the same time.

N. B. Term, twelve weeks, and no charge for August Vacation. SAMUEL M. GAYLEY,
Aug. 30—tf Principal.

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

BOOTS AT $2 50 ONLY.

THE Subscriber has just received a small invoice of Gentlemen's very superior Copper nailed Boots, which he will retail at Two Dollars and fifty Cents.

ALSO, Youth's Boots, at $1 50, with a general assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's fancy and common shoes, of his own *manufacture*, which he will sell at moderate prices.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
may 9—tf. No. 5 North Sixth street.

ANTI-SYPHILITIC SYRUP.

THE genuine Anti-syphilitic Syrup of Laffeteur, prepared and sold by Frederick Klett, at the north-east corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price $1 per bottle. may 24—6mo

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS offer at public sale, the following described property, situate on Cocalico creek, Cocalico township, in the county of Lancaster, and state of Pennsylvania, lying about thirteen miles from the city of Lancaster, eighteen from Reading, thirty-eight from Harrisburg, and twenty-nine miles from Downingston; on the Downingstown, Ephrata and Harrisburg turnpike road, and is a beautiful and healthy situation. It comprises about three acres of land, more or less, on which is erected a stone Paper Mill, known for many years by the name of the EPHRATA PAPER MILL, sixty-four feet by thirty-five, with a vat house attached thereto, and the dry house on the second story, with one engine and one vat, with a well of water for the use of the engine, together with all the necessary machinery to carry on the business of paper making, which is now in full operation, and under the tenure of William Cooper. The additional improvements consist of a one story log dwelling house, also a log tenant house and stable, &c.

ALSO—One tract of excellent woodland, containing eighty acres and ten perches, situate also on Cocalico creek, which runs through the same, in the said township, lying about six miles from the former, up the creek.

A further description of this estate is unnecessary, as those disposed to purchase will of course view the premises.—They will please to call on either Benjamin or Jacob Konigmacher, who reside near the aforesaid property, and will show it to all those wishing to view the same. Possession will be given on the first day of April, 1829. A clear and indisputable title will be given to the purchaser or purchasers. The sale will be held at the public house of Joseph Nies, near Ephrata, on Monday, the 29th day of September next. The conditions will be made known on the day of sale.

OBED FAHNESTOCK,
GEORGE FAHNESTOCK,
SAMUEL FAHNESTOCK.
August 5, 1828. Aug. 30—3t*

INDIGESTION.

THIS disease is one of the greatest evils of a city life. Whatever can contribute to remove it will always be anxiously sought. The following certificate speaks well for the remedy mentioned therein. Persons in want of such a medicine will find their wishes gratified by applying to C. L. Smith, corner of Allen and Division streets.

"We, the undersigned, having been afflicted with indigestion, loss of appetite, and great weakness about the stomach and bowels, attended with an inward fever, for many years past, for the cure of which we have had recourse to a great many remedies, without relief. On the recommendation of a friend, we have been induced to try the Anti-Dyspepsie Elixir, from which we have found complete relief; and we feel it a duty to recommend this excellent medicine to all those who are afflicted with the above complaint.

"Margaret Beekman, 331 Lombardy street; John Tappen, 57 Orchard street; Alexander Stevens, 352 Grand street; Jared Ferguson; Mary Ann Morri; John Williamson, New York." For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON,
may 31—6m N. W. corner Second & Market, Philad.

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

☞ *IT HAS NEVER FAILED.* ☜

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 169 PINE STREET, where application can be made *either by letter*, or personally. feb 16—1y

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.
BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James H. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers. Sold in Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents: WILLIAM MOORHEAD,
315 South Second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS,
feb 16—tf 39 Chesnut street.

FIRE PROOF DOORS,

And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by CHARLES EVANS, No. 33 Bread Street.
april 26—1y

REMOVAL.

P. VAN PELT, Dentist, has removed to No. 117, North East corner of Spruce and Fourth street.
march 15—6m*

Brush and Bellows Manufactory.

WHOLESALE and retail, No. 253 Market Street, north side, between 6th and 7th streets, Philadelphia.
april 19—6mo JAMES C. COOPER,

To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.

ENNION WILLIAMS, of Philadelphia, offers himself a candidate for the office of County Commissioner, and respectfully solicits your votes in his favor, at the next ensuing general election. 7mo. 8th, 1828—tf

DR. BROWN'S PULMONARY SPECIFIC.

DR. BROWN'S celebrated Pulmonary Specific, for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Asthma, &c. for sale at Frederick Klett's wholesale and retail drug store, north-east corner of Callowhill and Second streets, Philad. price 75 cents per bottle. may 24—6mo

BRUSH MANUFACTORY,

No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public generally, that he has removed his store from No. 8 Decatur street, to No. 20 North Third street, nearly opposite Church alley, where he still continues to manufacture Brushes of every description, which he offers for sale on the most reasonable terms, either for cash or acceptances. Country merchants and others who deal in the article will find it to their advantage in giving him a call, as his prices are as moderate as will be found in the city.
june 21—tf MIERS BUSCH.

LAND INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,

AND HOUSE OF

General Information, Office of Loans, &c.

WE have for the last three years been engaged in the Land, Letting, Agency, Commission, Collecting, and Mercantile Intelligence Business, viz:—For the sale of improved and unimproved Lands, Farms, Building Lots, Houses, &c. in all parts of the State, the Union, and adjoining Territories, where owners and others concerned in Lands, &c. can send a description of their property, prices and terms of payment, to be recorded in books kept for that purpose, and thereby enable purchasers to acquire information respecting Real Estate, and to effect sales if required; to act as Agent for letting Houses, Stores, Farms, and other property; to procure Money on Bond and Mortgage; to attend to all Agencies connected with the different State Offices; to make inquiries for Lands that have been sold by the Comptroller for taxes that remain unpaid, and let the owners know the result, if required, and the sum necessary to redeem the same; to act as agent in buying and selling Merchandize, Household Furniture, Country Produce, &c.; to procure Mechanic and respectable Mercantile situations for young and middle-aged men, from the Country and in the City; also, Partners in all kinds of City business.

Persons wishing for necessary information on any of the above, or any other kind of business, will please enclose us $2, when the requisite information will be promptly transmitted them; and on effecting a sale of Country property, or an exchange, one per cent. will be charged.

Persons wishing for situations in the city will please enclose us 2 dollars, and as soon as we obtain such situations, immediate information will be transmitted them, and 3 dollars more will be charged on their commencing business.

For searching State Offices 2 dollars.

On effecting Loans on Mortgage, a reasonable commission will be charged.

Postage on every letter must be paid, or else no attention will be paid to the business; this rule will be strictly enforced in all cases. It will be always necessary to have correct maps of large tracts of land, left in the Office, that are registered for sale, &c.

There is no office in this City conducted upon the same principle and system as this; and it is the general opinion of our citizens and others, that it will be a great accommodation, not only to proprietors, but also to different local Land Agents in the various sections of the State, the Union and adjoining Territories, as well as all who may have business here. The local situation of this city, as being the most enterprising, and greatest seaport City in the Union, and where at all seasons there is a great resort of persons, not only from all parts of the United States, but from every part of the globe—being the great thoroughfare from the east and the south, to the west and the north, seems to demand an establishment of this kind. We therefore hope our exertions and promptitude will meet with a commensurate support. PALMER & FARMER,
No. 196 Fulton street.

N. B. Young and middle-aged men, of education and talents, will at all times find lucrative situations and business. A number of Partners and Clerks are wanted to fill respectable Commercial vacancies, Druggist shops, &c.

Also, five thousand men to work on the Canals, where great wages are given.

DANIEL PALMER, Proprietor.
New York, July 15, 1828. Aug. 2—3m

TO PRINTERS.

THE following FOUNTS, in good order, and only half worn, may be had at low rates:

Pica 3 nick 526 lbs.
Small Pica 1 nick 394 lbs.
Pica 1 nick 94 lbs.
Brevier 3 nick 600 lbs.
Brevier Greek 142 lbs.
Small pica 2 nick 250 lbs.
Minion (with complete Dictionary sorts) 600 lbs.
A small fount of Great Primer and Script.

Apply at the Printing Office, No. 112 Chesnut street.
june 13—tf

J. S. RUSSELL'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

LAMP AND OIL STORE,

No. 68 CHESNUT STREET.
may 24—1yr

COPPER-PLATE PRINTING

EXECUTED IN THE BEST MANNER
AT THE OFFICE OF THE S. E. POST,

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Subscriber is in possession of an infallible remedy for that distressing disease called the Piles. Nothing short of the importunity of numbers who have been completely cured by him, has overcome his reluctance to publish this article, with the view of informing the afflicted where they can obtain a certain and safe remedy for this complaint, which may be classed among the most distressing that "flesh is heir to." The subscriber informs the public, that by calling on his agents, they can see certificates which he believes will be satisfactory.

JNO. DITCHETT,
142 William street, New York.

Mr. John Ditchett.—Sir: I offer you my thanks, and consider it a duty incumbent on me, to desire and advise you, for the benefit of the afflicted, publicly to make known to the world your "Spanish Specific," and I give this certificate to inform them that I was severely afflicted for 14 years, and in that time employed many doctors, but to no purpose; and that in September, 1824, I heard of your Specific, and by only using one bottle am completely cured.

JOHN WHITE, Branch pilot, Ann street.

N. B. My agents in Philadelphia are, Mr. Wm. Biddle, S. W. corner of Fourth and Race street.
H. A. Beck & Son, 248 North Front street.
Edwin T. Scott, 61 North Eighth street. june 14—3mo

A CARD.

J. H. BROWN

RESPECTFULLY acquaints his patrons and the public that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on the 1st of September next. Fromberger's Court, back of No. 34 North Second street.

N. B. Evening School will commence on the first Monday in October. Aug. 30—3t*

MR. WILLIAM E. ASHTON'S

INSTITUTION for YOUNG LADIES, No. 149 Chesnut street.

Mr. William E. Ashton respectfully informs his friends and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 1st of September next.

He also tenders his most grateful acknowledgments for the favours he has already received, and assures his patrons that no attention shall be wanting to secure their future encouragement. His pupils will be instructed by the most eminent Professors in all the branches that constitute a polite and ornamental education.

N. B. Hours of instruction from 8 o'clock, A. M. to 1, P. M. The afternoon will be devoted to the pursuit of the Latin, Greek, Hebrew, French and Spanish Languages; to Music and Drawing, and other ornamental parts of female education.

Mr. Daniel N. Ashton will conduct the preparatory department in a room convenient to the Seminary, on moderate terms. Aug. 30—3t

IMPERIAL BROKEN PAPER,

WELL adapted for fine wrapping, for sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street. July 19—tf

WANTED,

SEVERAL young girls to learn the Tailoring business. Inquire at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. sept. 6—4t*

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &c.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,

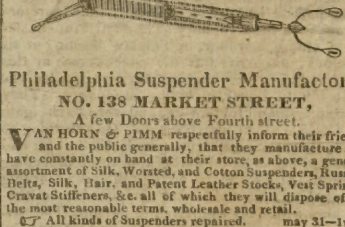
N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAS on hand, an extensive assortment of green VENITIAN BLINDS, which he offers low for cash. He also keeps a vast number of the most fashionable well made BEDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb1—tf

R. S. RISLEY & CO.

HAVE at their Store, No. 68 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves
aug 4—tf



Philadelphia Suspender Manufactory,

NO. 138 MARKET STREET,

A few Doors above Fourth street.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted, and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair, and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired. may 31—1yr

HOTEL ON A NEW PLAN.

FURNISHED LODGING ROOMS may be had at the Tontine Coffee House, Wall street, New York, at 37 1-2 cents the night, or 1 50 to 2 dollars a week.

The house affords every convenience of a regular hotel—Meals are given at any time, from a bill of fare, and no charge but for what is ordered. Aug. 2—3m

STUMPS.

ALL Persons whose upper front teeth, which have been allowed to press one against another, and to fall into a ruinous state of decay, and particularly if any of them are broken off, or near it; such persons would do well to apply to the Advertiser, and have Teeth fixed in the mouth upon the stumps, which can be done without pain. It is the best and cheapest way known, the way nearest to nature, and never injures the adjoining Teeth.

The Advertiser writes daily in the Chronicle, upon the preservation of the Teeth, and publishes something new every Saturday, or every other Saturday.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist,
Aug. 2—3m Office, No. 122 North Fourth street.

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 30 to 50 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to SAMUEL K. BARTLESON,
feb 23—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine street.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

ANN COOPER,

RESPECTFULLY informs her Friends, that she has opened a SCHOOL, at the South East corner of Third and Wood streets, entrance from Wood.

The course of instruction comprises the following branches:

Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography with use of the Maps, Ancient and Modern History. Needlework, if required. For terms apply as above. Aug. 23—8t

W. J. BEDLOCK'S

SELECT School for Young Ladies, and BEDLOCK & YOUNG'S Select School for Boys, will recommence their duties on the 1st of September next.

No. 27 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.
Aug. 23—6m

HAT CASE AND BAND BOX

MANUFACTORY,

No. 87 North Seventh street.

AN assortment constantly on hand, made in the neatest manner, to order. July 26—3m*

PAPER WAREHOUSE.

S. POTTER, No. 8 South Third street, up stairs, keeps constantly on hand, at the manufacturer's prices, a supply of

Writing Paper, from $2 50 to $5 per ream.
Letter Paper of various qualities, $2 50 to $5
Printing Paper—Medium, Royal, Super-royal, Imperial, Columbian, and Double Medium, from $2 75 to $7 per ream; together with a great variety of Hanging, Wrapping, Lottery Ticket, Folio Post, Map, Bank Note, and other Papers, Bonnet Boards, &c. &c.

Also, a constant supply of Standard SCHOOL BOOKS and STATIONARY, at the most reduced prices.
june 28—tf

CLO